

Newport

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Local Matters.

R. H. S. Graduation.

The graduating exercises of the Rogers High School were held in the Assembly Hall Friday morning at 11 o'clock, the hall being filled with parents of the graduates and friends. "The Blue Sparrow," sung by the Glee Club and the Quartette was the opening number. Mr. Thompson then spoke a few words and introduced the speaker, Rev. Edward Cudahy, of Boston. His subject was "The Art of Living," and he proved a very brilliant speaker, his remarks being filled with wit and humor. He said the most important thing in life was for one to find one's self no matter in what walk of life they had to go. He thought "Puck Quirk" was a good watchword in life, and he spoke for about forty minutes in a very interesting manner, holding his audience very closely. At the conclusion of his remarks he was the recipient of very hearty applause.

The Quartette sang "Lullaby," Mr. H. S. Hendy accompanying, after which Mr. Thompson, the headmaster, presented to William Borden Stevens the Greek medal and spoke of the excellence of his paper. He then announced the winners of the following prizes: Norman scholarships for grade for four years to Dorothy Carter Allan and Gwendolyn Cooper; the Norman prize for composition to Dorothy Carter Allan and Marion Emilie Blaine; Read medal for excellence in mathematics to Ivan Stoddard Coggeshall. Miss Anna Hunter presented these prizes, making a very pleasing address. The Glee Club and Quartette sang "A Gypsy Festival," Miss Marguerite Ferrin accompanying. Mr. Farber Marshall presented to Mr. Thompson, in behalf of the class of '11, a set of books, to be added to the library.

The Daughters of the American Revolution offered two prizes for the best essay on French and English Methods of Colonization in America. There were many excellent papers and the awards were made to Miss Dorothy Carter Allan and Miss Frances Thornton Lawton. Honorable mention was made of the essay of George Dennison Scott.

Mr. Garretson offered last year two prizes in money for the two best essays on some form of municipal government and the "Future Voter" was the subject, and Mr. Garretson presented these prizes to Mr. Samuel Frank and Mr. Walter A. Clarke. Mr. Thompson then stated that the Consumers League offered a prize to the graduating classes throughout the State of \$15 and he was pleased to announce that it had been won by Miss Dorothy Carter Allan. Mr. Thompson then said that the Rhode Island Woman's Scholarship, offered to those in the State of Rhode Island, by the associate board, had been won by Miss Pauline Moore. It is a four years' course at Trinity College, Washington, all expenses being paid.

"Good Bye, Dear Home" and "With Sighs and Garlands" were sung by the Glee Club and Quartette.

The graduates are as follows:

Dorothy Carter Allan, Chester Powell French, Gladys Ardell Bacheller, Emily Foster Bayle, Eunice Valentine Berry, Marion Emilie Blaine, Anna Marie Keer Brady, John Joseph Thomas Brennan, Frederic Chester Caswell, Paul Estevan Champlin, Alfred Augustus Clark, Walter Bacheller Clarke, Ivan Stoddard Coggeshall, Kathryn Langen Cogdell, Louisa Laura Cook, Gwendolyn Cooper, Annie Louise Cottrill, Linda McKenzie Dawley, Clara Fay Darrow, Marguerite Adelaide Donovan, Alice Loretta Dunn, Catherine Elizabeth Egan, Margaret Caroline French, Gwendolyn Perry Ferrin, Zita Fletcher, Agnes Hamilton Frasier, Sarah Galbraith, Robert Hoey Hira, Marion Priscilla Hall, Jennie Mae Harkman, Louis Hazard Hobbs, Genevieve Katherine Jemal.

Carl Harry Kalquist, Peter King, Jr., Frances Thornton Lawton, Heyward Francis Lawton, Frederick Morton Lee, William Andrew Leya, Alister Ian Malver, Gladys MacLellan, Furber Egan Marshall, Katherine Mary Marguerite Joseph Mayer, Grace Elizabeth McCarthy, Alice Regina Murphy, Carol Parmenter, James Congdon Pease, Laura Louise Radford, John Henry Rawley, William Norman Sayer, George Clemon Scott, Benjamin Howard Sherman, Dorothy Vivian Shepard, Mary Genevieve Silvia, Magnus Alister Siderman, Ruth Sproul, William Borden Stevens, Antoinette Agatha Smith, Elizabeth Way Swinburne, Agnes Charles Titus, Lillian Mae Van, Henry Stevens Wheeler, Marion Williams, Janet Agnes Williams.

Mr. Thomas F. Martin died suddenly at his home Webster street on Tuesday, leaving a widow and one daughter. He had been employed at Cole's drug store for many years, having entered the same as a boy. He was well known to a large number of Newporters, and highly esteemed for his genial disposition and his willingness to accommodate. He was a member of New York Council, Knights of Columbus, and this organization attended the funeral in a body on Thursday.

Commandery Centennial.

The Three Days Observance a Complete Success.—The First Day Sunday June 14.

The beginning of the observance of the one hundred years of existence of Washington Commandery No. 4, Knights Templars, of Newport, was very properly a church service which took place Sunday afternoon in Old Trinity, Rev. and Sir Knight Stanley C. Hughes, rector of the church, preaching the anniversary sermon. The members of the Commandery one hundred strong turned out in full regalia and marched to the church at 4 o'clock under the command of Em. Sir J. Irving Shepley. Among the number was Sir Knight Ara Hildreth, now nearly 81 years old and the oldest member of the Commandery. The text of the sermon was from First Chronicles, 28 Chapter verses 9, 10, 11. From this text a most instructive and appropriate discourse was delivered by the reverend gentleman.

The sermon was followed by a history of the Commandery for the past 100 years by Em. Sir R. S. Burlingame, the prelate of the Commandery. This history was replete with interest as it contained much that was new to every Sir Knight, and was listened to with marked attention. Special music was rendered for the occasion by the boy choir of the Church. The exercises throughout were especially interesting and instructive, and marked the beginning of the second hundred years in a most appropriate manner.

THE SECOND DAY FOR THE LADIES.

Monday night was ladies' night for the members of the Commandery and their ladies. The entire Masonic building was thrown open for this occasion, and seldom if ever has there been a more pleasing or successful entertainment given in this city. The decorations of the building both exterior and interior were grand beyond description. The entire interior of the building was one grand bower of flowers, plants and vines. In the decorative line its equal was never before seen in this city. The first two hours of the entertainment were devoted to a concert by the famous Meistersingers of Boston, than whom there are none better in America. They consist of three quartettes of male voices, the Harvard, Weber, and Schubert. The concert programme was interspersed by readings by Mrs. Ada Phillips of Boston and her selections and their delivery were highly entertaining. The actors were all in a good natured mood and responded liberally to encores. After the concert a bountiful collation was served and dancing was enjoyed until early dawn.

The hall was entirely filled by the Sir Knights and their friends, several distinguished Sir Knights being present from Boston and elsewhere in Massachusetts. Among the number were Eminent Sir Charles E. Pierce of Boston, Past Commander of St. Omer Commandery and Past Grand Standard Bearer of the Grand Commandery, who has long been an authority on everything pertaining to Templarism in this jurisdiction, Em. Sir Asa C. Jewett and wife of Newtonville, Em. Sir Charles J. Shepard, Commander of Gethsemane Commandery of Newton, and wife, Em. Sir Isaac Chase of Boston, Grand Lecturer, and Em. Sir Gardner R. P. Barker of Boston, Commander of South Shore Commandery. The latter gentleman is well known to many in this city where he has many relatives, his father being a native of Newport. The ladies' night entertainment will long be remembered by all those who were so fortunate as to participate in it.

THE GRAND PARADE ON THE THIRD DAY.

The biggest day of the whole celebration, as far as the general public was concerned, was Tuesday, when one of the most spectacular parades ever seen in Newport was held. Approximately 1200 Sir Knights with seven bands of music marched through the principal streets of the city, their splendid appearance eliciting frequent applause even in blase Newport, where marching men and bands of music are nothing rare. After the parade the Sir Knights went to the Beach where a splendid dinner was served with promptness and despatch, and afterward they enjoyed themselves as best suited their fancy among the many attractions at that resort. There was not a dull moment all day for the visiting Sir Knights, and when they had marched to their boats and trains in the late afternoon, with their splendid bands massed into one harmonious whole, they were enthusiastic in their expressions of appreciation of the hospitality of Washington Commandery.

Considerable disappointment was felt by the members of Washington Commandery when they awoke to find it raining Tuesday morning, but in a short time the sun came out, and it proved to be a beautiful day for the big celebration, not too warm for comfortable marching and not cool enough to chill the thousands of spectators who

lined the streets to see the parade. The city was in holiday attire, many private houses and places of business along the route of march being profusely decorated. The American colors and the Knight Templar insignia were everywhere in evidence, and the city presented a holiday appearance.

It was about 10 o'clock when the first visiting Commandery arrived, Narragansett Commandery of Westerly coming over on the Wickford boat. It had rained hard in Westerly when they started, and consequently they came with smaller numbers than had been expected. They marched up Long wharf to Washington square, accompanied by the Newport Municipal Band, and there awaited the arrival of the other visitors. Godfrey de Bouillon Commandery of Fall River and Sutton Commandery of New Bedford came in on two special trains, arriving at about the same time. The former brought the Grotto Band, and the latter the Hreshoff Band, both making a fine appearance.

The Commanderies from up the State were the last to arrive, coming down on a special trip of the steamer Warwick. These comprised St. John's Commandery of Providence, with the famous Palestine Temple Band; Calvary Commandery of Providence, with the First Coast Artillery Band; and Woonsocket Commandery of Woonsocket with the Second Coast Artillery Band. As soon as these organizations had taken their places in the column the parade was started and moved rapidly over the prescribed route.

The line was made up as follows:

Platoon of Police.
Marshall, Sir Herbert Hillis; Chief of Staff, Sir W. U. Neisler; Adj't, Mr. E. Lyons, Mr. A. J. Sam, Mr. A. B. White, Mr. H. L. Peckham, Mr. Roy Morgan, Mr. Stanley Swift, U. B. Training Station Band.

Washington Commandery, No. 4, Em. Sir Irving Shepley, Esq., Mr. H. H. Hendy, O. Mr. Karl Hecht, C. O.

The Commanders Union of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, under command of Em. Sir Charles E. Pierce.

Palace of Temple Band.

St. John's Commandery, No. 1, Providence, Mr. L. N. Colwell, Esq., Mr. Joseph L. Atwood, Mr. William L. Phillips, Esq., Mr. Arthur C. Vaughn, Esq., Mr. James T. Thurston, O. G.

First Coast Artillery Band.

Hutton Commandery, No. 16, New Bedford, Mass. Em. Charles G. Coombs, Esq., Mr. E. Stanley Swift, Mr. H. Horner, Mr. Humphrey, O. G.

Second Coast Artillery Band.

Woonsocket Commandery, No. 2, Woonsocket, Mr. W. H. Hiltun, O. Mr. Frank J. Price, C. O.

Orbito Band.

Godfrey de Bouillon Commandery, No. 25, Fall River, Mass. Em. William H. Beattie, E. C. Mr. Charles N. Bourne, O. Mr. James A. Childs, O. G.

Musical Band.

Narragansett Commandery, No. 27, Westerly, Mr. L. E. Em. Albert H. Soeter, Jr., E. C. Mr. Arthur N. Nash, O. Mr. Lewis Stanton, C. G.

There was a long line of carriages, containing Grand Commander William W. Johnson, Grand Generalissimo Fred I. Dana, Grand Lecturer J. Fred Parker and other distinguished visitors.

Washington Commandery turned out with full ranks, having fully 150 men in line under Eminent Commander J. Irving Shepley. The Sir Knights made a splendid appearance and received much applause along the route.

Following them came the Massachussets and Rhode Island Association of Knights Templars Commanders, Em. Sir Charles E. Pierce, treasurer, in command. This organization is composed wholly of Commanders or Past Commanders in the jurisdiction, and they made a splendid appearance.

Probably the most popular organization with the people on the streets was Calvary Commandery, the showy uniforms of this organization attracting much attention.

The white shoulder capes, with the red cross, made a striking uniform, and this with the splendid marching of the Sir Knights caught the favor of the public. However every organization and every Sir Knight in the long line made a splendid appearance, and was a credit to Templarism.

The Sir Knights then marched into the dining hall where ample preparations had been made for their accommodation. All were seated without delay, and the dining room service was prompt and efficient.

An excellent menu was served, and the visitors were high in the praise of the management of the affair. Souvenir badges were distributed, as well as tiny American flags and small horns. After dinner the hosts and visitors distributed themselves along the board walk and enjoyed the various entertainments offered.

A number gathered about the flag staff and sang the ode written by E. Sir Robert S. Burlingame entitled "Washington, my Washington," to music by the Municipal Band.

Late in the afternoon the line was again formed and with bands massed the long line marched along Bellevue avenue and down Church street past the Masonic Temple, on the way to the trains and boats which were to take the visitors home.

Playground Supervisors.

The recreation board has set June 29th as the date for the official opening of the various playgrounds. Mr. Daniel Kelly will be the general supervisor, and the assistants will be as follows:

Granston—Miss Almira Coffin, Morton Lee.

King—Miss Elsie Donovan, John H. Hiar.

Lenthall—Miss Mary Flynn, Charles Underwood.

Mary street—Misses Mary Ledy, Catherine Harrington.

Potter—Misses Frances Shea, Marion Williams.

Aquidneck—Miss Ardelia Peckham, W. A. Peckham.

Basin—Stanley Ward, Thomas Wiley.

A Native of Newport to Marry.

The engagement is announced of William G. Peckham and Miss Marion Wheelock, daughter of Francis H. Wheelock, formerly a prominent merchant of Boston. Miss Wheelock's mother is known to the ladies of Channing Church as one of the delegates from her state to the Unitarian Conventions.

should enter into this celebration, with a proper impression, and realization of its importance, not only to ourselves, but also to our successors, for it will be written down in the archives as a part of the history of this commandery, and will be a conspicuous stone in the structure, which Templar Masonry is here erecting for the good of this, and future generations.

We are passing the hundredth milestone in the life of this commandery and it is well to look abroad over the fair prospect that lies about us, to look forward to the heights that we must reach, and to look for instruction, and inspiration over the road that has been travelled these hundred years, since the days of war and anxiety and stress when valiant and far-sighted and true-hearted men set up this standard, and started this commandery upon that career of benevolence and influence, which we are here to celebrate, and from which we cannot fail to gather strength, and courage, and aspiration for the labor and the triumphs that lie concealed in the years to come.

We are pleased to note the achievements and the successes of this century of active life. None of the valiant Templars who were so zealous and active in the institution of this commandery are with us now. Their work has been accomplished, their rewards have been felt today, and will continue through the coming years as a constant incentive to their successors, to act well in the consciousness that in that way only, their success and their honor lies.

As in the elder days of art, builders wrought with greatest care each unseen and hidden part (for the Gods see everywhere), so these men wrought, whom we honor now for the care and fidelity which they brought to the task of those early days. They built well, and better than they knew, and we should never forget that the element which made their success possible, and upon which it was founded, are the foundation stones upon which all successful institutions are built. Truth, Justice and National Liberty, supported and inspired by the Christian religion and the practice of the Christian virtues. These are the grand characteristics of our magnanimous order, characteristics which are incumbent upon us to ever hold clear in our minds, and untarnished in our conduct.

We are on loaned to render this service to our day and generation, and so long as there is need for our service, and so long as we are true to our oaths, so long as vice in all its forms, tyranny, falsehood and oppression prevail—there will constantly be reason for our continued existence.

No benevolent institution ever dies except by suicide. So long as the springs of life and principles of action are kept pure and bright within, no assault can batter down its walls, or trample its banner in the dust.

The present generation must go, but others just as earnest as this will come to continue the work so well begun, and to place our order upon a still higher plane of activity and influence. They will develop its possibilities until it shall stand unrivaled and unapproached among the kindred institutions of the land.

Following the address, there was a very pretty feature of the celebration. On behalf of Calvary Commandery of Providence, E. Sir Fred I. Dana, presented to Washington Commandery a very handsome sword and belt to be worn by every Commander of Washington Commandery. The gift was accepted by E. Sir J. Irving Shepley in behalf of the Commandery.

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Grammar Graduation

The graduating exercises of the class of 1914 of the Grammar grades were held at the Rogers High School on Thursday afternoon, with a large attendance of relatives and friends of the members of the graduating class. Superintendent Herbert Warren Lull presided at the exercises, and delivered the greeting to the parents, after the school had rendered the Class Song. This was followed by a chorus "Song of the Vikings," after which the Brown, King, Pell and Read medals for scholarship were awarded as follows:

Coddington—Alfred George Hewitt; King—Dorothy Johnson Pirie; Cranston—Brown: Arthur Henry Peckham; Brown: Gertrude Anne Ramsoo.

Mumford—Poll: Edward Stevens; King: Lila Barker Mumford.

The school rendered the chorus, "My Native Land," after which Walter Eugene Ranger, LL. D., commissioner of education of Rhode Island, delivered the address to the graduates. Mr. Ranger has had a wide experience as an educator, and his remarks were of great value to the graduates as well as to the older persons who comprised the audience. He was followed with the closest attention

The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

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CHAPTER VII.

There are doubtless many philanthropists in the Back Bay regions of Boston who would consider the whipping of Cruz Mendez a very reprehensible act. And one hundred dollars Mex was certainly a very small reward for the service that he was to perform.

But Bud and Phil were not travelling for any particular uplift society, and one hundred pesos was a lot of money to Cruz Mendez. More than that, if they had offered him a thousand dollars for the same service he would have got avaricious and demanded ten thousand.

He came to the hotel very early the next morning and lingered around an hour or so, waiting for the American gentleman to arise and tell him his fate. A hundred dollars would buy everything that he could think of, including a quantity of mescal. His throat dried at the thought of it.

Then the gentleman appeared and asked him many questions—whether he was married according to law, whether his wife would sign the papers with him, and if he believed in a hereafter for those who played false with Americans. Having answered all these in the affirmative, he was taken into the agent's mineral, and, after signifying his name, his onefeat in permanent—two several imposing documents, the was given the precious permit.

Then there was another trip to the grounds with a surveyor, to make report that the claim was actually vacant, and Mendez went back to his normal duties as a packer.

On return for this service as a dummy locator, and to keep him under their eye, the Americans engaged El Tuerto, the one-eyed, to pack out a few tools and supplies for them; and then, to keep him busy, they employed him further to build a stone house.

All those activities were, of course, not lost on Don Cipriano Aragon y Tres Palacios, since, by a crafty arrangement of forces, he had made it impossible for anyone to reach the lower country without passing through the crooked street of Old Fortuna.

During the first and the second trip of the strange Americans he kept within his dignity, hoping perhaps that they would stop at his store, where they could be engaged in conversation; but upon their return from a third trip, after Cruz Mendez had gone through with their supplies, he cast his proud Spanish reserve to the winds and waylaid them on the street.

"Buenas tardes, señores," he saluted, as they rode past his store, and then, seeing that they did not break their gait, he held up his hand for them to stop.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, speaking gaily but with an affected Spanish lisp, "I have seen you ride past several times—are you working for the big company up at New Fortuna?"

"No, señor," answered De Lancey courteously, "we are working for ourselves."

"Good!" responded Aragon with sacerdotal approval; "it is better so. And are you looking at mines?"

"Yes," said De Lancey non-committally; "we are looking at mines."

"That is good, too," observed Aragon; "and I wish you well, but since you are strangers to this country and perhaps do not know the people as well as some, I desire to warn you against that one-eyed man, Cruz Mendez, with whom I have seen you riding. He is a worthless fellow—a very heel's Mexican, one who has nothing—and yet he is always seeking to impose upon strangers by selling them old mines which have no value."

"I have no desire to speak ill of my neighbors, but since he has moved into the brush house up the river I have lost several fine little pigs; and his eye, as I know, was torn from his head as he was chasing another man's sow. I have not suffered him on my ranch for years, for he is such a thief; and yet he has the effrontery to represent himself to strangers as a poor but honest man. I hope that he has not imposed upon you in any way!"

"No; not at all, thank you," responded De Lancey, as Bud raised his bridle reins to go. "We hired him to pack out our tools and supplies and he has done it very reasonably. But many thanks, sir, for your warning. Adios!"

He touched his hat and waved his hand in parting, and Bud grinned as he settled down to a trot.

"You can't help palaverin' 'em, can you, Phil?" he said. "No matter what you think about 'em, you got to be polite, haven't you? Well, that's the way you get drawn in—next time you go by now the old man will pounce you down—yes. No, sir, the only way to get along with these Mexicans is not to have a thing to do with 'em. No savvy—that's my motto!"

"Well, 'muchas gracias' is mine," observed De Lancey. "It doesn't cost anything, and it buys a whole lot."

"Sora," agreed Bud; "but we ain't buying nothing from him—he's the one particular hombre we want to steer clear of, and keep him guessing as long as we can. That's my view of it, pardner."

"Oh, that's all right," laughed De Lancey, "he won't get anything out of me—that is, nothing but a bunch of hot air. Say, he's a shrewd-looking old guinea, isn't he? Did you notice that game eye? He kept it kind of drooped, almost shut, until he came to the point—and then he opened it

up real fierce. Reminds me of a big fighting owl waking up in the day-time. But you just watch me handle him, and if I don't fool the old boy at every turn it'll be because I run out of bull."

"Well, you can hand him the bull if you want to," grumbled Bud, "but the first time you give anything away I'm going to pick such a row with the old cuss that we'll have to make a new trail to get by. So leave 'im alone, if you ever expect to see that girl!"

A close association with Phil De Lancey had left Bud not unaware of his special weaknesses, and Phil had generally been the leader, in this particular case. Kruger had put Bud in charge, and he seemed determined to have his way as far as Aragon was concerned. In the ordering of supplies and the laying out of development work he deferred to Phil in everything, but for tactics he preferred his own judgment.

It was by instinct rather than reason that he chose to fight, and people who follow their instincts are hard to change. So they put in the day in making careful measurements, according to the memos that Kruger had given them; having satisfied themselves as to the approximate locality of the lost vein, they turned back again toward town with their heads full of cunning schemes.

Since it was the pleasure of the Señor Aragon to make war on all who entered his preserves, they checkmated any attempt on his part to locate the lead by driving stakes to the north of their ledge; and, still further to throw him off, they decided to mark time for a while by doing dead work on a cut. Such an approach would be needed to reach the mouth of their tunnel.

At the same time it would give steady employment to Mendez and keep him under their eye, and as soon as Aragon showed his hand they could make out their final papers in peace and send them to the City of Mexico.

And not until those final papers were recorded and the transfer duly made would they so much as stick a pick into the hillside or show a lump of quartz.

But for a Spanish gentleman, supposed to be all suppleness and sinuous advance, Don Cipriano turned out somewhat of a surprise, for when they rode back through his narrow street again he met them squarely in the road and called them to a halt.

"By what right, gentlemen—" he demanded in a voice tremulous with rage—"by what right do you take possession of my mine, upon which I have paid the taxes all these years, and conspire with that rascal, Cruz Mendez, to cheat me out of it? It is mine, I tell you, no matter what the agent's mineral may say, and—"

"Your mine, nothing!" broke in Hooker scornfully, speaking in the ungrammatical border-Mexican of the cowboys. "We meet one Mexican—he shows us the mine—that is all. The expert of the mining agent says it is vacant—we take it. Stavano!"

He waved the matter aside with masterful indifference, and Aragon burst into a torrent of excited Spanish.

"Very likely, very likely," commented Bud dryly, without listening to a word; "sí, señor, ya please!"

A wave of fury swept over the Spaniard's face at this gibe and he turned suddenly to De Lancey.

"Señor," he said, "you seem to be a gentleman. Perhaps you will listen to me. This mine upon which you are working is mine. I have held it for years, seeking for the lost vein of the old padres. Then the rebels came sweeping through the land. They stole my horses, they drove off my cattle, they frightened my workmen from the mine. I was compelled to flee—myself and my family—to keep from being held for ransom. Now you do me the great injustice to seize my mine!"

"Ah, no, señor," protested De Lancey, waving his finger politely for silence, "you are mistaken. We have inquired about this mine and it has been vacant for some time. There is no vein—no gold. Anyone who wished could take it. While we were prospecting we met this poor one-eyed man and he has taken out a permit to explore it. So we are going to dig—that is all!"

"But, señor!" burst out Aragon—and he voiced his rabid protests again, while sudden faces appeared in the windows and wide-eyed peons stood gawking in a crowd. But De Lancey was equally firm, though he glimpsed for the first time the adorable face of Gracia as she stared at him from behind the bare.

"No, señor," he said, "you are mistaken. The land was declared forfeit for non-payment of taxes by the minister of Fomento and thrown open for location. We have located it—that is all."

"That's the way to handle 'em," observed Hooker, as they trotted briskly down the lane. "Leave 'em to me!"

"I'll only make him mad," objected De Lancey crossly. "What do you want to do that for?"

"He's mad already," answered Bud. "I want to quarrel with him, so he can't ask us any questions. Get him so mad he won't talk—then it'll be a fair fight and none of this snake-in-the-erts business."

"Yes, but don't put it on him," protested De Lancey. "Let him be friendly for a while, if he wants to."

"Can't be friends," said Bud laconically; "we jumped his claim."

"Maybe he doesn't want it," suggested

gusted Phil hopefully. "He's dropped a lot of money on it."

"You bet he wants it," returned Hooker, with conviction. "I'm going to camp out there—the old boy is liable to jump us."

"Aw, you're crazy, Bud!" cried Phil; but Hooker only smiled.

"You know what happened to Kruger," he answered. "I'll tell you what; we got to keep our eyes open around here."

They rode on to the mine, which was only about five miles from Fortuna, without discussing the matter further; for, while Phil had generally been the leader, in this particular case Kruger had put Bud in charge, and he seemed determined to have his way as far as Aragon was concerned.

It was by instinct rather than reason that he chose to fight, and people who follow their instincts are hard to change. So they put in the day in making careful measurements, according to the memos that Kruger had given them; having satisfied themselves as to the approximate locality of the lost vein, they turned back again toward town with their heads full of cunning schemes.

Then, of course, they quarrelled, and one thing leading to another, Phil told Bud he had a very low way of speaking. Bud replied that, whatever his deficiencies of speech might be, he was not fool enough to be drawn in by a skirt, and Phil rebuked him again. Then, with a scowling grunt, Bud Hooker rode on in silence and they said no more about it.

It was a gay life that they led at night for the Fortuna hotel was filled with men of their kind, since all the staid married men had either moved across the line with their families or were under orders to come straight home.

In the daytime the hotel was nearly deserted, for every man in town was working for the company; but in the evening, when they gathered around the massive stove, it was a merry company indeed.

There were college men, full of good stories and stories not so good, world-wanderers and adventurers with such tales of the East and West as never have been written in books. But not a college boy could match stories with Phil De Lancey, and few wanderers there were who could tell him anything new about Mexico. Also, when it came to popular songs, he knew both the words and the tune. So he was much in demand, and Don Juan passed many drinks across the bar because of him.

In all such festivities the two partners stayed together; Bud, with a broad, indulgent grin, listening to the end, and Phil, his eyes alight with liquor and good cheer, talking and laughing far into the night.

Outside the winter winds were still cold and the Mexicans went wrapped to the eyebrows; but within the merry company was slow to quit, and Phil, making up for the lonely months when he had entirely lacked an audience, sat long in the seat of honor and was always the last to go.

But on the evening after their spat Bud sat off to one side, and even Phil's sprightly and ventriloquial conversation with the little-girl-behind-the-door called forth only a fleeting smile.

Bud was thinking, and when engaged in that arduous occupation over the saucy little girl behind the door could not beguile him.

But, after he had studied it all out and come to a definite conclusion, he did not deliver an ultimatum. The old, good-natured smile simply came back to his rugged face; he rolled a cigarette; and then for the rest of the evening he lay back and enjoyed the show. Only in the morning, when they went out to the corral to get their horses, he carried his war-bag with him and, after throwing the saddle on to Copper Bottom, he did the same for their spare mount.

"What are you going to pack out, Bud?" inquired Phil, and Bud slapped his canvas-covered bed for a week; "you're getting mighty quiet lately. Got another hunch—like that one you had up at Agua Negra?"

"Nope," grinned Bud; "but I'll tell you one thing—if old Aragon don't spring something pretty soon I'm going to get uneasy. He's too dog-gone good-natured about this."

"Maybe you think we're stuck," suggested De Lancey.

"Well, he's awful happy about something," said Bud. "I can see by the way he drops that game eye of his and smiles that way—that he knows we're working for him. If we don't get a title to this mine, every tap of work we do on it is all to the good for him; that's a clinch. So sit down now and think it out—where's the joker?"

"Well," mused Phil, "the gold is here somewhere. He knows we're not fooled there. And he knows we're right after it, the way we're driving this cut in. Our permit is good—he hasn't tried to buffalo Mendez—and it's a clinch he can't denounce the claim himself."

"Maybe he figures on letting us do all the work and pay all the denunciation fees and then spring something big on old One-Eye," proposed Bud. "Scare 'em up or buy 'em off, and have him transfer the title to him. That's the way he worked Kruger."

"Well, say," urged Phil, "let's go ahead with our denunciation before he starts something. Besides, the warm weather is coming on now, and if we don't get a move on we're likely to get run out by the revolution."

"Nope," said Bud; "I don't put this into Mendez's hands until I know he's the man—and if I ever do go ahead I'll keep him under my six-shooter until the last paper is signed, believe me. I know we're in bad somewhere, but burrying up won't help none."

"Now I tell you what we'll do—you go to the mining agent and get copies of all our papers and send them up to that Gadson lawyer. I'm going to go down and board with Mendez and see if I can read his heart."

"So they separated, and while Phil stayed in town to look over the records Bud ate his beans and tortillas with the Mendez family.

They were a happy little family, comfortably installed in the stone house that Mendez had built, and rapidly

POUNDS.

"Oh, all right" murmured De Lancey in a subdued tone; but if his conscience smote him for the moment it did not lead to the making of any continental New Year's resolutions, for he stopped when he came to the store and exchanged salutations with Aragon, who was lounging expectantly before his door.

"Buenos días, Don Cipriano!" he hailed. "How are you this morning?"

"Ah, good morning, Don Felipe," responded Aragon, stepping forth from the shadow of the door. "I am very well, thank you—and you?"

"The same!" answered Phil, as if it were a great place of news. "It is fine weather—not!"

"Yes, but a little dry!" said Aragon, and so they passed it back and forth in the accepted Spanish manner, while Bud hooked one leg over the horn of his saddle and regarded the hacienda with languid eyes.

But as his gaze swept the length of the vine-covered corridor it halted for a moment and a slow smile came over his face. In the green depths of a passion-flower vine he had detected a quick, birdlike motion; and then suddenly, like a transformation scene, he beheld a merry face, framed and

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Why Naval Uniforms Are Blue. Naval uniforms all the world over pretty well are very blue. The British fashion in this matter has been the rule with maritime people in general. That blue was ever selected for the king's naval service was a fortuitous happening. When in 1747 the question of uniform was being considered the color selected had very like to have been French gray laced with silver. While the king was still not quite decided he saw the Duchess of Bedford in a riding habit of blue faced with white and encrusted with gold lace. It was a revelation. Here, the king declared, was the uniform for his sea service officers. And no more was heard of French gray. The navy took to blue, and every naval navy has taken to it since.—Fall Mall Gazette.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

LAND OF BROKEN PROMISE
CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

Idly getting fat on three full meals a day. From his tent farther up the canyon Bud could look down and watch the children at play and see the comely Indian wife as she cooked by the open fire.

Certainly no one could be more innocent and contented than she was, and El Tuerto was all bows and protestations of gratitude. And yet, you never can tell.

Bud had moved out of the new house to furnish quarters for El Tuerto and had favored him in every way; but this same consideration might easily be misinterpreted, for the Mexicans are slow to understand kindness.

So, while on the one hand he had treated them generously, he had always kept his distance, lest they be tempted to pressure. But now, with Phill in town for a few days, he took his meals with Maria, who was too, used to say a word, and made friends with the dogs and the children.

The way to the dog's heart was easy, almost direct, and he finally won the attention of little Pancho and Josefina with a well-preserved Sunday supplement. This gaudy institution, with its spicy stories and startling illustrations, had penetrated even to the wilds of Bonito, and every Sunday as regularly as the paper came Bud sat down and had his laugh over the funny page.

But to Pancho, who was six years old and curious, this same highly colored sheet was a mystery of mysteries, and when he saw the big American laughing he crept up and looked at it wistfully.

"Miva," said Bud, laying his finger upon the wrinkled visage of one of the comic characters, "look, and I will tell you the story."

And so, with laborious care, he translated the colored fun, while the little Mexican squirmed with excitement and leaped with joy. Even the simple souls of El Tuerto and Maria, were moved by the comical, and Mendoza became so interested that he learned the words by heart, the better to explain them to others.

But as for Mexican treachery, Bud could find none of it. In fact, finding them so simple-hearted and good-natured, he became half ashamed of his early suspicions and waited for the return of Phill to explain Don Cipriano's complacency.

But the next Sunday, as Bud lay reading in his tent, the mystery solved itself. Cruz Mendoza came up from the house, but in hand and an apologetic smile on his face, and after the customary roundabout remarks he asked the boss a favor if he would lend him the page of comic pictures.

"Seguro!" assented Bud, rolling over and fumbling for the funny sheet; then, failing to find it instantly, he inquired: "What do you want it for?"

"Ah, to show to my boy!" explained El Tuerto, his one eye lighting up with pride.

"Who—Pancho?"

"Ah, no, señor," answered Mendoza simply, "my boy is La Fortuna, the one you have not seen."

Bud stopped fumbling for the paper and sat up suddenly. Here was a new light on their faithful servitor, and one that might easily take away from his value as a dummy locator.

"Oh!" he said, and then: "How many children have you, Cruz?"

Cruz snorted deprecatingly, as parents will, and turned away.

"By which woman?" he inquired, and Bud became suddenly very calm, fearing the worst. For if Cruz was not legally married to Maria, he could not transfer the missing claim.

"By all of them," he said quietly.

"Five in all," returned Cruz—"three by Maria, as you know—two by my first woman—and one other. I do not count him."

"Well, you one-eyed old reprobate!" muttered Bud in his throat, but he passed it off and returned smiling to the charge.

"Where does your boy live now?" he asked with flattery solicitude, the better to make him talk, "and is he old enough to understand the pictures?"

"Ah, yeah!" beamed Mendoza, "he is twelve years old. He lives with his mother now—and my little daughter, too. Their mamma is the woman of the mayordomo of the Señor Aragón—bad man, very ugly—she is not married to him."

"But with you—" suggested Bud, regarding him with a steely stare.

"Only by the judge!" exclaimed Mendoza virtuously. "It was a love match, and the priest did not come so we were married by the judge. Then this bad mayordomo stole her away from me—the pig—and I married Maria instead. Maria is a good woman and I married her before the priest—but I love my other children, too, even though they are not lawful."

"So you married your first wife before the judge," observed Bud cynically, "and this one before the priest. But how could you do that, unless you had been divorced?"

"Ah, señor," protested Mendoza, holding out his hands, "you do not understand. It is only the church that can

It Grew and Grew.

"My pa caught a wonderful job," said little Willie. "After it was dead it kept on growing."

"It couldn't do such a thing."

"Oh, yes, it did, for every time pa told about it was bigger than it was before."

An Intricate Story.

"Before my marriage I told her all my past life. Don't you think I showed a wonderful courage?"

"Yes, and a still more wonderful memory!"—London Opinion.

The Squeezes.

Wifey—I got into an awful jam at that bargain sale. Hubby—Indeed! Wifey—Yes; all the money I had was squeezed out of my purse.—Exchange.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, June 20, 1914.

The President is still wedded to his idols. These idols are trust legislation and the hampering of business. He tells callers that he will insist on the passage of all his trust bills and will keep Congress in session till October to do it. He still insists that business of the country is good and that dullness was only psychological.

Pres. Underwood of the Erie, railroad system in letter to Sharon Civic Association calling for fair treatment for railroads, says: "If the people of the country are to have what they want in the way of railroad facilities, it is about time they took the side of the railroads instead of that of the grasping, dishonest Administration."

Congressman Underwood has announced that he favors an adjournment of Congress early in July with the understanding that the President shall call an extra session immediately after the election so that anti-trust legislation may be disposed of before the regular December session. Perhaps when the election returns come in the President may learn a little wisdom and will not be so anxious for trust legislation as he is now.

The present Administration will be obliged to revise the tariff again or issue bonds because of the failure of the income tax on individuals to yield more than one-half the amount expected and because the balance of trade has swung heavily against the United States as the result of the new tariff. Bond issuing was the favorite employment of the Cleveland Administration. Under Democratic management history repeats itself.

England is happy over the breakdown of the United States on the free tolls question and as a natural consequence the English papers laud the President in no unmeasured terms. The Daily Chronicle says: "It will increase still further the President's personal ascendancy." Daily Mail says: "President Wilson has done a fine thing in the right way." Morning Post says: "It is a hard-won triumph for President Wilson, who exposed himself to the charge of seeking to purchase British friendship by the sacrifice of American interests."

The Boston & Maine is about to make one of the biggest cuts in its working force in its whole history. It is estimated that only 85 per cent. of the men now employed will remain on the payroll. Station, clerical and yardmaster forces are those affected most seriously. The change will take effect next week. It is understood the plan is to take off trains running an aggregate of 4000 miles a day. In many cases whole shifting crews will be dropped at once. Yet the President still insists that the business depression is merely psychological.

Political straws show which way the wind is blowing. General indications point to sweeping Republican victories all over the country this fall. But, the two specific instances wherein judgment has already been passed on the Wilson policies are in the Seventh District of New Jersey and the Twelfth District of Massachusetts. In the former, the President wrote a letter, asking the people to "pass judgment on the present Administration." They took him at his word and elected a Republican to Congress, the first time in fourteen years. In the Massachusetts district, the Democrats themselves elected a man positively opposed to the President on his toll repeals policy.

Nuff sed! You can draw your own conclusions.

Business Men in Politics.

The following resolution, urging upon business men a larger participation in national affairs, was unanimously adopted by the American Protective Tariff League at the annual meeting of 1914.

Resolved, That it is in the power and certainly within the rights of American business men to exert a potential influence in American politics. Business has rights which politicians are bound to respect. To the end that these rights shall be respected The American Protective Tariff League recommends and urges a larger participation in political affairs by business men. It is important that they shall exert increased influence in public affairs.

More business men in politics are needed for the congressional, state and presidential campaigns of 1914 and 1916, if the public business is to be conducted with intelligent and sane regard for the business needs and the prosperity of the country.

An Expert Statement.

U. S. Senator Weeks of Massachusetts says crops promise an unusually bountiful harvest, but business is far from satisfactory, especially in the East. The balance of international trade is against us, and we are paying our indebtedness in unusual shipments of gold, and I see no prospect of their being discontinued so long as we continue to import more than we export. Our loss on this account will be \$50,000,000 this year. Most of the Administration's measures since Jan. 1 have been unnecessary and wrong, from the standpoint of sound business men."

Old Cruiser Brooklyn.

(Philadelphia Bulletin)

Merely as a matter of sentiment it would appear that the navy department made a good investment when it ordered the repair and refitting of the old cruiser Brooklyn, instead of sending her to the scrap heap to be broken up and sold as junk, as was at one time threatened. Memories of the valiant service performed by her, as Schley's flagship in the battle with Cervera's fleet off Santiago in 1898, are fresh enough to cause the people of the country to hold her in affectionate regard as an object of historical interest and the farther the event becomes removed, the deeper that interest is likely to be.

Furthermore, the vessel, which is "antiquated" as naval affairs go, is a striking lesson showing the rapid advance made in maritime architecture since she was launched, only 21 years ago. Hailed then as a queen of the seas and a splendid achievement of the shipbuilders' genius, she is today hopelessly outclassed in armament and defensive power and theoretically valueless in an engagement.

But, now that her overhauling has been completed at the League Island yard, where she has been "in reserve" for a decade, it seems that she is still worth something more than an ornament or a relic, for she is to be sent to the Asiatic station as the flagship of the squadron, where her mission will be chiefly to stand as a dignified symbol of the national authority. At any rate, it is gratifying to know that she is not to be cast aside, like some of the famous fighting frigates of earlier days, but will be allowed to rest honorably on her keels.

Brewers Getting Ready.

(Westerly Sun.)

The great American desert is growing in the Middle West and the drys are making so much headway that the brewers in Milwaukee are not investing their dividends in the old business, but putting it into real estate, so that if that big state should happen to go dry at any freak turn of the Wisconsin people they would not have their incomes cut off entirely. If they are given a few more years of business they will have invested a neat fortune in another line, which gives them plenty to live on in the years to come. The result has been that where breweries have been in localities which have gone dry the brewers have found that not only their incomes were cut off but their investments were of no value. They have that always to look forward to.

Minnesota, in the north part, has suddenly been wiped up dry by the supreme court, which has reversed the opinion of the circuit court. The highest court has decreed that by the treaty of 1855 between the United States government and the Chippewa Indians it is still unlawful and must apparently to the end of time be unlawful to bring intoxicating liquors into the ceded territories formerly occupied by the Indians.

Thus an appreciable area has been added to the great American desert, and no irrigation is to be hoped for, but only dry farming.

New Pastor Installed.

Rev. Charles Edwin Silcox was ordained to the Congregational ministry and installed as pastor of the United Congregational Church on Wednesday evening, a large congregation being present to witness the ceremonies. Mr. Silcox is a recent graduate of Andover Theological Seminary, and was called to the pastorate of the Newport church before being ordained to the ministry.

In the afternoon there was an ecclesiastical council held, at which the qualifications of the candidate were discussed and approved. At the evening service, the records of the council were read by Rev. James Austin Richards, a former pastor of the United Congregational Church, and President Albert Parker Fitch, D. D., of Andover Theological Seminary, preached the sermon. The ordination prayer was offered by the father of the young minister, Rev. Edwin D. Silcox of Toronto. Rev. Gaius Glenn Atkins, D. D., of Providence, presented the right hand of fellowship, and welcomed Mr. Silcox to the Congregational ministry.

Rev. Mr. Richards gave the charge to the people, and at the conclusion of the service, the benediction was pronounced by the new minister, Rev. C. Edwin Silcox.

Unfair Handicap.

Willie had resigned his position in the big bakery, where he labored in the pie department and had gone to work in a carpenter's shop for smaller wages. The social investigator having heard about Willie questioned him.

"Aren't you sorry you left the bakery and came to this shop?" she asked kindly.

"No'm," Willie answered quickly. "But you get less money."

"Yes'm."

"Well, what was the matter with the bakery?"

"Twinz this way," explained Willie.

"It hurt my mouth. I wuz in de pie part, de cherry pie part, an' I had to stone cherries. An' de got a rule over there dat all de boys has to whistle all de time dey's workin', so as to show dey ain't eatin' no cherries."—Popular Magazine.

There was a young fellow named Leigh, who tried to turn night into day.

At the setting of sun
He would start out for fun,
And at daylight he'd crawl in the height.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Old Soldier and the Administration.

The dismissal of union veterans of the Civil War from the Washington City post office has brought a storm of criticism on the Wilson administration. Senators and Representatives in Congress have taken up the veterans' fight and a thorough investigation is promised. The Honorable Julius Kahn, Representative from California, in a recent speech, paid the following beautiful tribute to the living veterans of the Civil War:

"It is well to remember the dead, but let us not forget our duty to the living. And especially to those living soldiers and sailors who, in the years of their youth, were ready to sacrifice their lives, if need be, upon the altar of a united country. Their number is diminishing rapidly. Most of them have lived far beyond man's allotted period of three score years and ten. Comparatively few of them have been able to draw substantial prizes in the lottery of life. This is especially true of the rank and file. Many of them were mere boys when they enlisted. But they had the hearts of men within their breasts. They were ready to perform and often did perform the valiant deeds of bearded men. Their age was not deemed an obstacle to the faithful and honest performance of duty to their country. Their services were welcomed gladly by a great and grateful Government. Some of these, after they had grown to man's estate, after they had laid aside the implements of war, after they had been honorably discharged from the military service, decided to serve their country still in its civil service. Just as they had performed their duty faithfully and honestly on the tended field, so they performed their duty faithfully and honestly in the executive departments of this Government.

"True, they have grown weary and old in that service. Is that a fault? Has old age grown to be a crime? Some men clothed with a little brief authority would make it so. But their actions will be resented as it should be by the citizens of this Government. The proverbial ingratitude of Republics must not apply to these men. The compensation they received while in the very heyday of their lives, while in the full vigor of their faculties, was not a princely fortune. Many of them had families to rear. Many of them have not been able to save much from their meager compensation for the almost inevitable rainy day. Some of them have become superannuated. To my mind it is a disgrace to our country that they have been thus thrust out, at an advanced age, on the very threshold of the grave, to fight the battle of life in competition with their fellow men. At best, their years will be few. Even if they were totally incapacitated, which they are not, it would be a fitting recognition of their past services to continue them in the public service until they peacefully close their eyes in death.

"The few dollars that will be saved as the result of the discharge of these aged men will be squandered probably in some less deserving cause. But how can you assure the sorrow, the grief, the pain, that must come to these old veterans when they are told that this great American Commonwealth which they helped to save must throw them adrift in their declining days in order to make room for younger men."

State Handicaps on Industry.

(Boston News Bureau)

Wherein a common national jurisdiction shall properly supersede the varying or conflicting edicts of 48 state sovereignties becomes a more definite issue as our economic activities spread and grow more complex.

When the great bulk of our area was pastoral in character, when transportation and the rivalries it created were in their infancy, and manufacture was restricted to a small fraction of our territory, there was no great practical interest in statesmen's debates as to reserved and delegated powers, between state and nation. But the diffusion of mills, railroads and markets has transformed the issue from words to dollars. There is an increasing requirement of parity of opportunity, to be attained through a substantial uniformity of state regulation governing each form of enterprise.

It can be attained in two ways,—promotion of uniformity in state legislation or assumption of control by Washington. The former is of course much the slower and less sure. A considerable but very gradual progress toward a common code among the states as to certain basic concerns has been achieved by the legal body devoting itself to that aim; it has secured success on such matters as negotiable instruments and bills of lading, and is now working toward uniformity on such topics as marriage and divorce. Its scope, however, is limited to things clearly pertaining to state sovereignty exclusively.

Outside that pale are several large issues that by their nature so change or fluctuate as not to be permanently regulated by fixed statute and that can most effectively be regulated by one predominant agency—Washington.

The Shreveport rate case, delimiting if not pretty nearly destroying the states' control over railroad rates, has finally set clear the issue as regards the fundamental concern of transportation. Railroad rates shall not more be the prey of state jealousy or reprisal. As warrant or premise for this outcome there already existed, of course, a few pregnant words in the Constitution and the original and amended federal statutes creating thereunder and endowing with power the Interstate Commerce Commission.

But other provinces of business there are, for which no such constitutional or legal premises exist, that seem almost equally to need one master, not many, since the insistence of the time is that they shall somehow be mastered or regulated. The insurance companies, for example, have had troublous experiences with more than one state. Hence the campaign begun by Pres. Kingsley of the New York Life Co. for a constitutional amendment that shall make insurance the sole concern of Congress or its delegated agents.

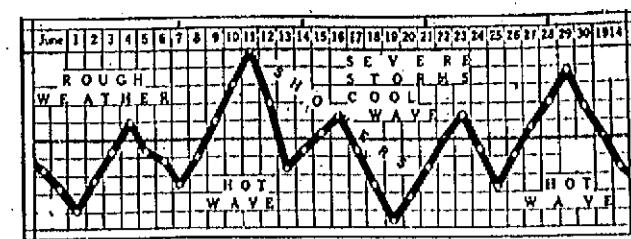
A still greater issue waits in the statutory control over the conditions of human labor, affecting all manufacture, and indeed the costs and prices of everything. The age at which the worker may begin, the hours he shall work daily or weekly, and the prescribed conditions under which he shall work, may mean, under the modern intersectional competition of industry, nearly or quite as much as do the railway rates on the finished products.

Also the state which permits unlimited exploitation of child labor and is

responsible for the

AS THE OLD SOLDIER AND THE ADMINISTRATION.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



June will average warmer than usual. Rainfall will be generally deficient. Most rain in eastern section, particularly in north Atlantic sections. Not many severe storms. Most severe storms not far from June 20. Not good crop weather month; too dry except in northeastern sections. Very hot near June 1 and 20. Very cool near June 19. Showers are expected June 12 and 20.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. June 18, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent June 21 to 25, warm wave 20 to 24, cool wave 23 to 27. This disturbance will have important effects on the growing crops. It will follow a period of great storms, forces, which will cause showers in Canada and northern parts of the States. This disturbance is expected to bring loss of the showers and more of the drought conditions, particularly along and south of latitude 40, might cause great loss to thousands of business people.

The disturbance, or storm wave, during a great drought, draws the moisture out of, instead of sending it into, the soil; it becomes a dryer, an evaporator instead of a wetter, a precipitator. Therefore, in the States this disturbance will increase the drought and in Canada it will increase the rainfall.

Next disturbed will reach Pacific coast about June 20, cross Pacific slope by close of 27, great central valleys 28 to 30, eastern sections July 1. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about June 26, great central valleys 28, eastern sections 29. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about June 29, great central valleys July 1, eastern sections July 3.

This will bring a hot wave, increase the drought along and south of latitude 40 and continue the rains in northern sections, as the storm approaches, but as the cool wave comes in a great change in weather conditions may result.

careless as to the welfare of its adult workers of either sex suffers thereby a deterioration in the caliber of its citizenship, as compared with more humane commonwealths. For state and nation such contrast in conditions is not socially good, any more than it is industrially fair.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the Court of Probate held on Monday, June 15, the following estates were passed upon: Estate of Mary Ward Greene. On the petition of William Brenton Greene, Junior and Katharine Porter Greene, will was proved and ordered recorded and letters testamentary directed to issue to petitioners, as Executrix. Bond required of Executrix in the sum of \$500.00, to pay debts and legacies.

Estate of Joseph F. Albro. On the petition of Jane E. Albro, will was proved and ordered recorded and letters testamentary granted to petitioners, as sole Executrix, she giving bond in the sum of \$500.00, to pay debts and legacies.

Estate of Charles F. Chase. On the petition of Daniel M. Chase, he was appointed administrator and required to give bond in the sum of \$300.00, with Mary E. Chase and Albert L. Chase, as sureties. For appraisers, Edward Almy, Joshua Coggeshall and James R. Chase were appointed.

In Town Council. It was voted to replace the wooden bridge at the junction of Prospect avenue with Paradise avenue, with one of re-inforced concrete, to be built under the direction of Robert W. Smith and Julian F. Peckham, according to the plan and specifications therefor, prepared by Clarence L. Hussey, a civil engineer in the employ of the State Board of Public Roads.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury.

Peckham Brothers Company for crushed stone applied to Turner's Lane \$260.00; For use of steam roller \$6.25; For crushed stone applied to Second and First Beach avenue \$225.68; use of steam roller \$45.00; For crushed stone furnished Road District number 4 \$57.73; Walter S. Barker, superintending the application of oil to the road beds \$15.00; for ordinary repairs \$81.00; work in Turner's Lane \$157.00; Julian F. Peckham, for ordinary repairs \$16.36; work in applying stone to Beach Avenue \$164.88; Joseph A. Peckham for ordinary repairs \$153.11; Total on high-ways \$1254.07.

Other accounts allowed were those of Arthur A. Brigham, services as Janitor \$6.67; Thomas G. Ward, disbursing bounty to claimants for killing skunks \$7.00; T. T. Pitman Corporation, advertising notice of assessors of Taxes \$22.50; Jeannette Goffe, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk 4 weeks \$40.00; Simon Hart for rubber stamp and pad \$1.60; Kerr Brothers, preparing plans for changing Oliphant schoolhouse \$20.00; Telephone Company \$6.92; Bay State Street Railway Company \$2.28; William B. Scott and Company fixtures for watering cart \$3.00; Accounts for the relief of the Poor \$30.00; Total for all purposes \$1404.04.

Edward E. Peckham was appointed an auctioneer and Abraham Solomon was granted a license to collect junk.

The Council adjourned to meet at the Town Clerk's Office, on Saturday, at 7.30 p. m., for revising the list of jurors and drawing jurors for the judicial year beginning on the second Monday in July.

ANOTHER TAX LEVY.—The assessors of Taxes have been in session at the Town Hall on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week and engaged in making a new valuation of the property in the town, subject to local taxation, and in apportioning another town tax thereon.

There was a large crowd in attendance upon the exercises at the Beach last Sunday under the auspices of Newport Lodge of Elks in honor of Flag Day. The principal addresses were delivered by Judge Jeremiah P. Mahoney of this city, and Mr. E. Mark Sullivan of Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

AS THE OLD SOLDIER AND THE ADMIN

VILLA DICTATES HIS OWN TERMS

Rebel General Absolute Master of Northern Mexico

DEMANDS CONTROL OF ARMY

Carranza Must Confine Himself to Control of Civil Government and Foreign Relations—Villa House Admits Possibility of Failure of Mediation Negotiations

General Villa seems to have crushed the attempt of General Carranza to suppress him and, if the dispatches are to be credited, is absolutely master of northern Mexico, with the "first chief" of the constitutionalists resting securely in the hollow of his hand.

Carranza's civil officers are prisoners of Villa and he has seized the available "money" in their possession.

Coincident with these events comes the news that the much-advertised Antilia cargo of munitions of war has been seized by Villa for his army. According to the story Carranza's adherents got none of it.

Villa has presented an ultimatum to Carranza, demanding the absolute separation of civil and military branches of the constitutionalist government. This is the substance of dispatches received at constitutionalist headquarters in Piedras Negras, Mex.

A committee of three officers was said now to be in conference with Carranza at Matamoros, presenting Villa's plan.

According to constitutionalist officials at Piedras Negras, his plan is as follows:

First—Villa to have complete control of the army and to direct the military policy without interference, while Carranza is to have control of the civil government and foreign relations.

Second—Villa agrees to recognize Carranza as his superior, provided Carranza accords him recognition as supreme military chief.

Third—The promotion of officers and the disposition of their commands to be in Villa's hands.

Constitutionalists expressed their belief that if these demands were granted Villa would proceed with the campaign and take personal command of the forces in the field. Otherwise, they said, they thought he would prefer to resign and return to Chihuahua to await such time as he could serve the constitutionalist cause without friction.

The third clause of Villa's alleged ultimatum was accepted as a direct answer to Carranza's promotion of General Natera to command the division of the center.

The success or failure of the constitutional cause depends upon a complete settlement of the difficulties between Carranza, political head of the Mexican revolutionists, and Villa, his chief military leader, is the opinion of prominent members of both factions.

REBEL GUNBOAT TAKEN

Distinct Victory For Federals In Naval Battle Off West Coast

In the first decisive naval engagement of the present Mexican rebellion, the constitutionalist gunboat Tampico was defeated by the federal gunboat Guerrero in a battle near Topolobampo. The battle was a distinct victory for the federals.

The Tampico, formerly a federal vessel, was seized by the constitutionalists about three months ago. Its loss leaves the constitutionalists practically without naval power.

That the casualties were heavy was believed at the navy department. The captain and chief engineer of the Tampico committed suicide when they saw the battle turning against them.

The United States vessels New Orleans, Perry and Preble witnessed the conflict. The New Orleans stood by to rescue the crew of the disabled Tampico after the officers had killed themselves.

Surgical assistance was given to the crew of the Guerrero by the New Orleans.

The Tampico and Guerrero each carried crews of between ninety and 120 men.

Carranza Reported Ready to Flee

Representative Kent of California told the president and Secretary Bryan he had telegraphic information from Mexico that General Carranza was about to leave his headquarters and flee to Laredo, Tex. Kent did not give the name of his informant.

No word confirming this report has been received from the United States consul in Laredo.

NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

Ray P. Eaton of Brunswick was elected department commander of the department of Maine, Grand Army of the Republic.

The body of Frank Gardeas of Warehill, Mass., 5, who had been missing for two days, was found buried in a lumber pile near his home.

Demetrios Sakarites, a mill hand, was instantly killed at Manchester, N. H., when he became caught in the machinery in a wool washing room.

A jury brought in verdict of not guilty in the case of Mrs. Anna Capula of Chelsea, Mass., charged with killing Agrippina Capra.

Edward West, the minister, died at his summer home at Westbrook, Conn., of pleurisy.

The body of Mrs. Frederick Williams, 42, was found at the bottom of a quarry at Quincy, Mass.

WON'T SPEAK IN FALL CAMPAIGN

Roosevelt Is Handicapped by an Affection of the Larynx

Theodore Roosevelt is suffering from an affection of the larynx as a direct result of the hardships he endured in his recent Brazilian trip. It will prevent him from taking part as an orator in the political campaign in the United States this fall and compel him to exercise the greatest care for some months to come.

"This is my answer to those who wanted me to go into a campaign," said Roosevelt in describing the condition of his throat. "If anyone expected me to do so, I cannot now."

The announcement of Roosevelt's disability was made public after he had paid a visit to Dr. St. Clair Thomson, professor of laryngology and physician for diseases of the nose and throat in King's College hospital, a specialist whom he had consulted when he was in London in 1910.

SAVED BY CAPTAIN'S SKILL

Liner New York Safely Reaches Port With Great Hole in Stem

With 600 persons on board, all thankful at having escaped a disaster similar to that in which the Empress of Ireland recently was sent to the bottom, the American liner New York, a gaping hole in her stem where the Hamburg-American liner Pretoria struck her in the fog off Nantucket, reached New York safely.

As the steamer passed Fire Island on her way into port an impressive service of thanksgiving was held. There was scarcely a dry eye among the congregation while "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was being sung in memory of those less fortunate than the New York's passengers in wrecks at sea.

That the Pretoria did not strike the New York at her most vulnerable point—between the funnels—was due to the skillful handling of the New York by Captain Roberts.

WARNED OUT OF TOWN

Kelly's Army Denied Permission to Collect Funds on Streets

"Colonel" McLennan and "Captain" Martin, officers of General Kelly's "army" of the unemployed, marching from California to Washington, walked into Elkins, W. Va., from their camp two miles away and asked permission to speak on the streets and collect funds. They declared the army was without either food or money.

Permission was denied and the officers were ordered not to bring the army into Elkins. The army was ordered out of Grafton, W. Va., sixty miles distant, last Monday.

VANITIE SKIPPER QUILTS

Differences Over Handling of Yacht Said to Be Responsible

Captain William Dennis of the cup yacht Vanitie tendered his resignation as sailing master of the Cochran sloop. Differences over the handling of the Vanitie in the recent races are said to have caused the retirement of Dennis.

It is said Captain Harry Hart will succeed Dennis at the wheel of the Vanitie.

Dennis likes advice when racing and is willing to take it. But when he differs in judgment he is the boss aboard ship or isn't aboard ship.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

The marriage took place at Frankfurt, Ger., of Gottlieb Von Jagow, German foreign minister, and Countess Luise Ernestine Zu Solms-Laubach.

"Uncle Ike" Stephenson of Wisconsin, the oldest United States senator, reached his 88th birthday.

Four thousand dollars in incomplete currency was stolen from a railroad station at Tully, N. Y.

Arnold Daly's resignation from the New York Players' club was unanimously accepted because he brought a woman to a club smoker as a man.

Mrs. Bertha Feltz of Chicago, 83, was killed and a grandchild wounded, when her grandson, aged 13, tried to shoot a rat.

Frank A. Salvatore obtained a divorce at Yonkers, N. Y., from his bride, who eloped the day after their wedding.

Although neither can understand the other's language, Miss Katherine Ketcham, a Pole, and Mario Strong, an Italian, were married at Yonkers, N. Y.

Brewer Carlton of Nelsonville, N. Y., kicked by the same horse that killed his father two years ago, died of a fractured skull.

William B. Horblower, 63, associate judge of the New York court of appeals, died at his summer home at Litchfield, Conn.

Milton Volatoff of New York poured three pints of benzine over his clothing and face, struck a match and jumped from a roof, a blazing comet.

TOLLS REPEAL PASSES

Over Two Hundred Votes In Favor of Measure in the House

The final step in congress in repealing the provision of the Panama canal act exempting American coastwise vessels from tolls was taken when the house concurred in the senate amended repeal resolution, including the Simmons-Norris amendment, by a vote of 216 to 71.

The resolution was signed by President Wilson on Monday.

Midsummer Frost Hurts Crops Frost did considerable damage in some sections of Sullivan and Delaware counties, N. Y. Corn was ruined in some cases and fruit suffered generally.

POLO CUP WILL GO TO ENGLAND

Lost by Americans After Making Desperate Stand

SURPRISING FORM IS SHOWN

But Desperate Style of Play and Lack of Perfect Team Work Lead to Defeat—Thrilling Rushes in Closing Minutes of Struggle Stir Forty Thousand People to Frenzy

The international polo cup, emblematic of the world's championship, will cross the ocean again, having been won at Westbury, L. I., by the English team in the second game of the series, by a score of 4 to 2 1/2.



Photo by American Press Association
CAPTAIN CHEAPE

Star player of English team which captured polo trophy

Although the American defenders made a desperate last-ditch stand they were not quite equal to winning, and thus forcing the challengers into a third and deciding contest.

Their thrilling rushes, both individually and as a team in the closing minutes of the struggle, aroused the 40,000 spectators to a frenzy, however, and no previous international polo struggle ever closed under such tension and exciting conditions.

When the eighth and final period opened the Americans were leading by a fraction of a point, but despite their desperate efforts, they could not quite hold the advantage. Each team scored a goal in this period, but the defenders in their anxiety to clinch the victory transgressed the rules by sharp crossing and were penalized for fouling.

Although the trophy regained from England in 1909 goes back as the result of the defeat, the members of the team gathered by Lord Wimborne know that Americans can still play the game, even though the Big Four is no longer in existence.

Outplayed and utterly routed in the opening contest, when they went down to defeat by a score of 8 1/2 to 3, the Americans came back in surprise and scored an equal number of goals to those made by the winners.

It was the desperate style of their play and the lack of perfect team work that finally wrought their downfall, for they lost in penalties 2 1/2 points out of a gross five, while the English were penalized but one point, retaining four of their five goals.

BEARS GRANDPA'S NAME

Son Is Born to Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and His Wife

Theodore Roosevelt, 3rd, Colonel Roosevelt's first grandson to bear the same name, was born at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., at New York.

Theodore, Jr., eldest son of the former president, married Miss Eleanor B. Alexander June 30, 1910. Their first child, a daughter, was born Aug. 17, 1911. Mrs. Richard Derby, who was Miss Ethel Roosevelt, also has a son.

\$622,000 Pledged to Wellesley At the Wellesley college commencement President Pendleton announced that the sum of \$622,000 had been paid or pledged toward the \$1,250,000 which the college must raise before Jan. 1, 1916, in order to secure the additional gift of \$750,000 from the Rockefeller foundation.

Great Fire in Camp Grounds

Fire which broke out in the Methodist camp grounds at Sterling Junction, Mass., destroyed forty-six cottages and the Grand View House. The financial loss is about \$60,000.

Headache Powder Causes Death

Death by accident, from taking too large a dose of a headache medicine, was the theory accepted for the death of Miss Miss Helen Saxon, the blind singer, at Oakland, Calif.

Lineman Shocked to Death

Frank Cook, 33, a lineman employed by the electric light company at Rockland, Mass., was killed while attempting to cut some high tension wires on a pole.

Eugenics Law Is Upheld

The Wisconsin supreme court sustained the Wisconsin eugenics law, providing that couples intending to be married must obtain physicians' certificates that they are physically fit before securing a license.

Midsummer Frost Hurts Crops Frost did considerable damage in some sections of Sullivan and Delaware counties, N. Y. Corn was ruined in some cases and fruit suffered generally.

CAREER FILLED WITH HONORS

Stevenson Held Many Public Positions of Trust

DIES AFTER A LONG ILLNESS

Breakdown Closely Followed Death of Wife—Had Been Vice President of United States, First Assistant Postmaster General, Congressman and Prominent in Courts in Illinois

Adlai E. Stevenson, Vice President of the United States during President Cleveland's second administration, died in a hospital in Chicago. At his bedside when he died were his three children.



ADLAI E. STEVENSON

His last illness began soon after the death of his wife, six months ago. The three children who survive him and who were at his bedside were Lewis G. Stevenson, Mrs. Martha D. Hardin and Miss Letitia Stevenson.

Adlai Ewing Stevenson was born in Christian county, Ky., Oct. 23, 1858. When his family moved to Bloomington, Ill., in 1862 he took up the study of law and was admitted to the Illinois bar in 1857.

After ten years of private practice Stevenson was appointed to the office of master in chancery and after remaining in that office for a period of four years was elected district attorney. At the expiration of this term he formed a law partnership with James S. Ewing, and for twenty years this firm held a leading position in courts in Illinois.

In 1864 Stevenson canvassed the state as a candidate for presidential elector on the Democratic ticket. In 1874 he was nominated by the Democratic party for congress in the Bloomington district. This district had always been strongly Republican, but Stevenson was elected.

He was defeated for re-election to congress in 1876 and after resuming the practice of law for two years was again nominated and elected to congress.

At the end of this term he returned to the practice of law and was a delegate in 1884 to the Democratic national convention which nominated Grover Cleveland for president.

When Cleveland was elected he appointed Stevenson first assistant postmaster general. Stevenson was a delegate at large to the national Democratic convention of 1888, which nominated Cleveland for a second term and placed Stevenson on the ticket for the position of vice president.

Stevenson married, in 1866, Miss Letitia Green of Danville, Ky., who met the future vice president when he was at Centre college, of which Miss Green's father was president, and the romance which began then continued until the death of Mrs. Stevenson.

COLLISION IN FOG

German Liner Kaiser Wilhelm II. is Seriously Damaged

The North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II., from Southampton for New York with 1000 passengers, is off Netley, Eng., with a big hole in her side amidships, caused by a collision with the Liverpool grain steamer Incorom, from a black sea port for Antwerp.

The Incorom, a much smaller steamer, of 3000 odd tons, has her bows badly smashed.

The collision occurred in the English channel in a dense fog. Just how it occurred and on which vessel lies the responsibility cannot be ascertained at present.

CURTIS FOR GOVERNOR

Wins Nomination Over Newbert in Maine Democratic Primaries

Mayor Curtis of Portland won the Democratic nomination for governor of Maine. While returns are incomplete and the vote between Curtis and Mayor Newbert of Augusta is close, there is margin enough to assure Curtis' victory.

Returns from 400 out of 522 cities, towns and plantations give Curtis 522, Newbert 436, Bertrand C. McIntire of Waterville 3670, and Peter C. Keegan of Van Buren 1210.

It is figured that

"SHOOTING"

Simplest Way of Locating a Ship's Position at Sea.

Out of sight of land a ship's geographical position is determined either by keeping a careful record of the course steered and the distance run, known as dead reckoning, or by the combined use of chronometer and sextant—that is, by observation of the heavenly bodies. The operation of finding the latitude and longitude of observation can be performed in a number of ways, of which the simplest and most convenient is by measuring the altitude of the sun above the horizon at noon, as is indicated on the vernier of the sextant and spoken of at sea as "shooting the sun." An arithmetical computation by the aid of logarithms is then quickly made which shows exactly how far the ship is north or south of the equator, or, in other words, the latitude.

finding the longitude, however, is a somewhat longer process. An observation is made either in the forenoon or afternoon, the chronometer time of the horizon contact of the sun's image being noted. A calculation is then made which gives the exact time at the spot where the ship happens to be, and, as the chronometer carried aboard shows the exact time at Greenwich, the prime meridian of longitude, the difference between the two expresses in hours and minutes (readily convertible into degrees and miles) the distance east or west of Greenwich.

Having thus, roughly speaking, found the latitude and longitude, a dot placed on the chart at the exact point where the line of latitude and longitude cross denotes the ship's position.—Travel Magazine.

FLOGGED THE FAT MEN.

Spartan Cure For Those Who Grow Too Stout For Military Duty.

Among the ancient Spartans every man was considered secondary to military efficiency, and with a view to securing this the boys and men were by law kept in a continual state of "training." No deformed child was allowed to live. Boys were taken from their homes and subjected to military regulations at the age of seven. They were compelled to wear the same single garment winter and summer. At twenty they joined the ranks and from that age till they reached sixty were required to dine at the public tables, where only a certain quantity was supplied for each man. The magistrates interfered in absurdly small matters. They regulated the degree of fatness to which it was lawful for any citizen to extend his body.

Those who dared to grow too fat or too soft for military service and exercise were sometimes soundly flogged. Aelian in his history relates that Nauclia, son of Polytus, was brought before the ephori (magistrates) and the whole assembly of Spartans, and "the unlawfulness" was publicly exposed and he was threatened with perpetual banishment if he did not bring his body within the regular Spartan compass and give up the culpable mode of living, which was declared to be more worthy of an Ionian than a Spartan.

A Literary Cotter.

Gubbins, who calls his living room the library, but is otherwise a good sort enough, brought home a near-sighted friend to dinner, the other night. A young lady was standing near the door to welcome the guest.

"Allow me," said Gubbins, "to present you to my daughter."

The guest bowed, but the courteous inclination was directed not toward Miss Gubbins, but toward another of the household treasures, a plaster pillar surmounted by a bust.

"No, no," hastily interposed Gubbins "to the right, not to the left; the one on the left is Bömer."—New York Post

Very Little Difference.

"Men have an advantage that women never can possess," she complained. "Whenever a man wishes to hide his identity he can, by letting his whiskers grow or by shaving them off as the case may be, change his expression completely."

"That isn't so much of an advantage," he replied. "A woman can by putting on her complexion or leaving it off as the case may be, make just as much of a change in her appearance as a man is able to make in his with or without the aid of his whiskers."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Glaciers.

It has been demonstrated that the glacier does not move in one block, but flows, accommodating itself to the channel in which it moves. Professor Tyndall planted a row of sticks in a straight line across a glacier, and after a few days the line had become a crescent, showing that the middle of the glacier moved faster than the sides. Just as in a river the stream is strongest in the center.

Ma Know.

It was nearly midnight. "That fellow who is calling on Maude hates to go," growled Maude's papa.

"Why, it seems to me the young man is pretty far gone already," replied Maude's mamma, complacently.—Philadelphia Record.

A Fond Mother.

Called to the bedside of a fond mother's baby boy, the doctor diagnosed the ailment as acute rheumatism. The mother responded quickly:

"Acute rheumatism. I might have known it; everything he does or says is just as cute!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Breaking It Gently.

Little Floyd—Why don't you kill that old man, Mr. Neighbors? Mr. Neighbors—What old man do you mean, my boy? Little Floyd—The one that pecks you all the time. I heard mother say you had been pecked ever since you got married.—Chicago News.

Forewarned.

Caller—Will you see if your sister is in? Susie—Yes, sir, but I don't think she will be. She saw you coming up the steps.—Albany Journal.

Wise Mexican Mule.

"The mule in Mexico is a wise animal," says a man who has studied the animal in that country. "A Mexican mule will do just as much work and not a bit more. The riding mule, for instance, is fully aware of the distance down to rod, he is supposed and required to traverse in the progress of one traveling day, and all the sharp sticks or goads or dynamite on earth won't get him to do a bit more than what he knows to be the correct distance. The Mexicans have got a peculiar saying in connection with this characteristic of the Mexican mule. You ask a Mexican how far it is by muleback to such and such a point."

"Two days' journey if you are not rushed, but three days if you are in a hurry," the Mexican will reply.

"His meaning is that if you don't ask more of your mule than you should ask of him the mule will be able to make the trip in two days. But if you attempt to drive the brute he'll soldier on you, and in consequence the journey will take you three days."

Cairo's Corkscrew Tower.

Writing of the ancient mosque of Ibn-Tulun, Cairo, John A. Todd in "The Banks of the Nile" shows how accidental was the design of its odd looking tower. Ahmed Ibn-Tulun was one day holding a council of state when he allowed his attention to wander and sat idly twiddling a piece of paper between his fingers, shaping it into a whorl. Suddenly he realized that the councillors were waiting for his decision to question. But what question?

At his wife's end to avoid confession of such disreputability, he continued in silence to twiddle the whorl of paper. Suddenly he spoke: "Call my architect" for the plans of his new mosque were under consideration. The Copt appeared in fear and trembling no doubt. "You see this paper. Make me a tower for my mosque like that." The situation was saved, and the shape of the tower, with its corkscrew outside, is there to this day to confirm the story.

This Deceased Wife's Sister.

The law against marrying a deceased wife's sister, which caused so much discussion in England at one time, grew out of an ancient tribal law forbidding a father to marry more than one daughter to the same man when the Briton was emerging from polygamy and when for just 21 shillings of the present money a man might dismiss his wife or kill her if she would not go. As civil law it was to protect the living wife and knit tribes closer together by intermarriage. When ecclesiastical law became supreme a misreading of some scripture text was used to put the sister of a man's wife among the prohibited degrees of relationship. This was the act of 1541 (32 Henry VIII): "A man may not marry his deceased wife's sister or her daughter, but he may marry his first cousin."—London Standard.

Tearing Cards.

At the Hellenophile club in Paris not long ago a man achieved a record by tearing a pack of playing cards in one pull—two, 2 minutes 32 seconds. The events in this card tearing contest were:

Tearing the greatest possible number of cards tied together top and bottom—time allowance, three minutes; tearing a pack of eighty cards in the quickest possible time; tearing the greatest possible number of cards in four.

This is a form of "sport" wherein many Frenchmen specialize. The men who enter the contests are not necessarily powerful, but they possess enormous strength in their fingers, a strength that is further developed by careful training.—Washington Star.

A Nice Point.

None of the maids of honor to the queen of England is allowed to keep a diary. A young lady who did not know of this rule was congratulating a newly made maid of honor.

"And what interesting things you'll be able to write in your diary!" she said.

"But it is an understood thing that a maid of honor does not keep a diary," the other pointed out.

"But I think I should keep one all the same," said her friend.

"Then you wouldn't be a maid of honor!" was the retort.—London Answer.

TRAGIC BRAVERY.

Sublime Act of a Hero Who Went to a Watery Grave.

In the chapel at Glenalmond school in Perthshire, Scotland, there is a marble slab with this interesting story recorded upon it:

There was once in the school a pupil named Alexander Cumming Russell, who became an officer in the Seventy-fourth Highlanders when only a lad of seventeen. In connection with the memorable loss of the Birkenhead he won immortal glory. The troopship struck upon a rock; the soldiers were formed in ranks upon the deck to die; the women and children were being saved in boats.

Russell was ordered into one of the boats to command it, and a little way off he watched with dimmed eyes the doomed ship. When she went down he saw creatures of the deep contending for his beloved comrades. Then he saw a sailor's form rise up close to the boat and a hand strive to grasp the sail.

A woman in the craft called out in agony: "Save him! Oh, save him, sir! He is my husband," but there was no room for another, and the boat was laboring heavily as it was. Russell looked at the woman and then at her children, then at those bereaving eyes in the deep, and, rising to the stern, he plunged into the water and helped the sailor into what had been his own place. Then amid a chorus of "God bless you" from every one in the boat the brave young officer turned to meet his death.—Pearson's Weekly.

Forewarned.

Caller—Will you see if your sister is in? Susie—Yes, sir, but I don't think she will be. She saw you coming up the steps.—Albany Journal.

CANCER A PUZZLE

In Many of Its Phases It Baffles Medical Science.

ITS CAUSES ARE NOT KNOWN.

Neither Is It Revealed Whether the Disease Is Hereditary or Not—In Its First Stage It Is Curable—How the Malignant Growths Spread.

"The word 'cancer,'" says World's Work, "though it figures largely in popular speech, is used with less and less frequency in medical literature. There is probably no word comprehensive enough to include all the kinds of abnormal growths to which the human frame is subject. Cancer is merely a name in which this tendency to malformation manifests itself."

"The human body in its ideal condition is a symmetrical product. It consists of a multitude of parts, each developing not only with reference to itself, but in perfect harmony with the rest of the organism. A subtle influence, known as the power of organization, regulates this highly important matter. An arm, a leg, a nose, a chin, a eye or member which often enters into name—does not develop independently, but preserves important relations with the rest of the body. Our four fingers and thumbs have constantly in mind the rights of one another. When one reaches a certain size it does not keep on growing, but stops. If it still went on a single finger would reach a length of several feet in a lifetime.

"Any observant person, however, is aware that this law is constantly violated. On almost any part of the body little independent growths start into existence. These are composed of minute groups of rebellious cells, small colonies which for some reason ignore the law of development and start on an independent existence of their own. They serve no physiological purpose. When harmless, as they frequently are, they are merely inconvenient blemishes. When dangerous they end by destroying life.

"All manifestations of this lawless tendency are the queer formations commonly known as warts and moles. There are other more noteworthy protuberances, such as 'webs,' that grow inexplicably, frequently upon the scalp, reach a certain size, and then stop. This latter growth belongs to the peculiar class of tumors known as benign. They are benign simply because after developing slightly to a certain point their growth is mysteriously arrested. Between benign tumors and the most malignant cancers there is only this difference: That the latter have the power of unlimited growth.

"The true cancer, once started on its riotous career, keeps on and digs deep into healthy surrounding tissue and destroys it, until finally, for a variety of reasons, it kills the patient. In some cases a benign growth, which has remained quiescent for years suddenly develops into a malignant tumor.

"This is what he believes, but his courtesy prevents him from being offensive about it. In his estimation the rest of the world simply does not count. He knows that there are other parts of the world, but they are not worth his while to visit or to inquire about. That is why the Frenchman rarely travels and never emigrates. He will ask you with surprise why he should travel, seeing that he is already in France and that he has no taste for savages or wild beasts. And as for its government, it is notoriously the best in the world, with a future so glorious as to defy the imagination. He will say all this with a disarming charm. He pities you for being a foreigner, but he does not hate you on that account, for, of course, you cannot help it.

"A genuine cancer in its final stages has another development. It no longer confines its activity to the original seat, but starts new cancers in other parts of the body. Certain groups of cancer cells break away from the primary headquarters, escape into the blood stream and start new growths elsewhere. This is the phenomenon known as 'generalized cancer.'

"Millions of dollars have been devoted to the study of cancer and its cure, and every known scientist is wide awake to the study of the disease and to grasp hold of anything that may indicate a possibility of its alleviation. The points upon which the authorities on cancer in this country agree, says the New York World, are as follows:

First—Cancer in its first stage is local and is curable.

Second—The causes of cancer are not known.

Third—It is not known whether or not cancer is hereditary.

Fourth—There is absolutely no cure for cancer except to cut it out.

Fifth—Go to a physician at the first sign of trouble. Preferably, be examined by a physician at frequent intervals anyhow.

Sixth—The idea that cancer in plants may give rise to cancer in man is fantastic. Tumors are not contagious.

Seventh—Radium does not permanently cure internal cancer. It may check the growth for awhile, but sooner or later it comes back. Popular belief in radium is based on the fact that only the occasional cures are heard from—not the failures. The failures outnumber the cures 100 to 1.

A Good Sign.

In digging out an apothecary's shop in Pompeii the workmen brought to light a notice that confronted visitors to the place 2,000 years ago: "Odeons non est locus; discide, morator." It is a good sign for the modern office or place of business. Callers who know Latin will read it for themselves. Those who do not will ask what it means. Then comes your opportunity: "This is no place for idlers. Loafer, get out!"—Youth's Companion.

One day is worth two tomorrow. Have you something to do tomorrow? Do it today.—R. Franklin.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

Parisian Swashbucklers:

At one time the mousquetaires was a notable type, common on the boulevards of Paris, of the swaggering braggart. These amiable Parisians were in evidence at the end of the empire. After the war of 1870 they reappeared at Turboli. There upon the steps about the Hotel were seated the famous Alfonso de Almada, Espulier, G. Bordi, Chapron, Feuillant and Gaston Jolivet, who freely employed his valor and the wisdom of his wit in quelling the conflicts. A difficult task, for these altercations frequently were made out of nothing.

"Monsieur," one of the mousquetaires would suddenly declare to an innocent passer by, "you have been looking at me cross-eyed. I do not like that."

"No"—the other would begin his reply.

"Ah, bah! Then I have lied! There's my card!"

Then there would be a meeting on the field of honor, Oh, that was a beautiful time!

Babies Fear the Force of Gravity.

The first experiment which a baby makes is connected with the force of gravity. It is born with an instinctive or ancestral dread of the unrestrained action of that force upon its own body, and it is said to be able to cling with tenacity to a stem or branch of a tree. Later on it takes pleasure in dropping miscellaneous objects to see them fall, perhaps to see if they all fall alike.

And a very remarkable fact it is which is thus observed: The most weight of all material facts and one of the least understood least understood, that is, of all the simple physical facts which would easily be well within the limits of human comprehension. For if a philosopher is asked why all bodies tend to move toward the earth and why they all fall with steady, equal acceleration unless retarded or checked somehow he has to reply that he does not know.—Sir Oliver Judd in Harper's Magazine.

Four Leafed Clover.

Since four leafed clover is said to be lucky it might be well to know how it happens that while most clover has only three leaves one is found now and then with four.

According to J. Peirce, who discusses the question in the Archives des Sciences Physiques et Naturelles, clovers with more than three leaves are due to two causes, one hereditary, the other nutritive. After a moist season clover plants with four or even five, six or seven leaves are relatively common, and plants with only two leaves are also seen at such times, but these are very rare.

But some plants are abnormal by heredity and reproduce themselves with the same characteristics in successive years when their environment remains the same, external influences merely modifying the site of the leaves.

France and the Frenchman.

The French are probably the most patriotic people in the world. The average half educated Frenchman is firmly persuaded that his country is an oasis of civilization surrounded with infallible stretches of barbarism. This is what he believes, but his courtesy prevents him from being offensive about it. In his estimation the rest of the world simply does not count. He knows that there are other parts of the world, but they are not worth his while to visit or to inquire about. That is why the Frenchman rarely travels and never emigrates. He will ask you with surprise why he should travel, seeing that he is already in France and that he has no taste for savages or wild beasts. And as for its government, it is notoriously the best in the world.

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Major Miramont de la Roquette of the French army medical corps in reporting to the Academie des Sciences the results of some observations in southern Algeria on the relation between diet and sunlight gave it as his opinion that the tissues of the human body directly utilize the radiant energy of the sunshine. The normal diet of the natives of hot and sunny climates is far lower both in quantity and in nutritive quality than that of inhabitants of less favored regions, the sunlight seeming to make up the difference.

Human Hair Traffic.

MARRIAGE MOURNERS.

Deaths of German Club When One of Its Members Dies.

There are other places besides All Souls College, Oxford, that penalize a member who *marries*. Many readers have doubtless heard of the Bachelor's Club in London. When a member *wants* to marry, he is promptly expelled. By payment of a fine of \$125 he can, however, retain his honorary membership, but of course he cannot enjoy the privileges of this select band of *unmarrying* men.

There is another similar organization in Germany—the Junggesellen club. Whenever there comes to the officials of this club any information that a member *completes* matrimony he is immediately pronounced *for trial* in the club court, with the president as judge. The culprit is allowed to plead in extenuation of his offense, and upon his skill in presenting such plea depends the amount of his fine, which ranges from \$100 to \$500.

The humorous feature of the fine consists in the purpose to which the money is applied. The money is devoted to a dinner, whereas all members appear in *rusticating* attire. At the conclusion of the repast the president solemnly reads the sentence of expulsion, and the delinquent is led from the room amidst the *grunts* and *laughing* of his erstwhile clubfellows.—London Times.

LUXURY IN ARGENTINA.

The Big Story They Tell of a Business Aces Hotel Charge.

The hotels of Buenos Aires are fairly good and very expensive. One of the cheapest rooms I saw in the Plaza hotel was \$7 a day, European style. There are good Spanish hotels with rooms from \$2 a day upward.

The Plaza is, perhaps, the most cosmopolitan of all the hostesses of the city. In its ballroom and its drawing room I was reminded of the Waldorf-Astoria. The meals are a little higher than in the big hotels of New York City. But there are numerous small restaurants where good refreshments may be had at reasonable prices.

As an example of the charges in the big hotels of Buenos Aires I may quote a story told me by an Argentine official. He said that some years ago a commission of European ambassadors was entertained by the Argentine government at the Bristol hotel on the Avenida de Mayo and that the bill for room and board was \$15,000 a week. Nobody seemed to complain and apparently everybody was satisfied.

Everyone seems to be necessities in the Argentines, for I was told that the tariff on champagne is only 2 per cent, while that on plow is 50 per cent.—National Magazine.

The Broad Advertiser.

The thoughtful man thinks ahead. The prudent man profits by his ability to forecast the future as well as to scrutinize the present. One of the most prominent advertisers in the country says he makes it a rule to increase his advertising appropriation whenever business slackens and he doubles and triples it in times of severe business depression. This is his logical conclusion: "The new customers that I get when times are hard I always keep when times become good. They come to us largely from those who lose them because they fail to continue their publicity campaigns. A business depression in this country never lasts long and it is always seed time for me. The harvest follows when prosperity returns." It is a wise man who knows his own business better than the other man does.—Leslie's.

Weight of a Lion.

What does a lion weigh? Those who know the look of the king of beasts best and how small his little body really is will probably come farthest from the truth. About 300 to 350 pounds is a usual estimate, but a full grown lion will tip the scales at no less than 500 pounds. Five hundred and forty pounds is the record for an African lion. His bone is solid and heavy as iron. The tiger runs the lion very close. A Bengal tiger killed by an English officer scaled 520 pounds. A tiger this size has, however, considerably more muscular strength than the big cat lion.

Hired His Newspaper.

Lady Taylor once took a friend to see the poet Tennyson and was rather coldly received. On Lady Taylor rallying him on his manner he said:

"Madam, I am a poor man, and as I can't afford to buy the Times I have it from the stationer. He charges me 2 cents for it, which entitles me to keep it an hour. Why will people select just that hour to come and call on me?"

His Periodicals.

"Do you take any periodicals?" asked the Cerygan on his first round of social visits.

"Well, I don't," replied the woman. "But my husband takes 'em frequent. I do wish you'd try to get him to sign the pledge."—Judge.

Fraternal Obligations.

"We will now take up our annual collection for the benefit of the *Yankees*," announced the Rev. Dr. Foothills at the close of his sermon. "And I hope those young men in the back seats who have been making so much noise all through this service will be especially liberal in their contributions. They are in duty and honor bound to help their brother *Yankees*."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Her First Visit.

Mrs. Youngbridge—I'd like some fish here. What are these in the barrel? Tuna—Salmon mackerel, ma'am. Mrs. Youngbridge—Are they quite fresh?—Boston Transcript.

There Was a Comparison.

—Does your wife think you're the best man who ever lived? Joe—Of course not. I'm her second best.—Life.

THE SURGEON'S GLOVES.

He Wears Them White Operating Since He Can't Get Clean Hands.

While the surgeon's success depends to a large extent upon his hands, they are at the same time a source of the greatest danger to himself and his patient.

No process has yet been discovered which makes it certain that a surgeon's hands are free from infection and incapable of carrying infection to a patient. This is why the good surgeon will not perform the most trivial operation without first covering his hands with properly sterilized gloves.

Prolonged scrubbing with soap and running water, followed by another thorough scrubbing in from 70 to 80 per cent alcohol, removes the outer layers of skin and bacteria and makes the surface of the hands sufficiently clean.

But there still remains the danger that minute molecules which may be concealed in the tiny crevices at the base of the little hair glands will be forced to the surface by perspiration and the use of the hands in handling instruments and provoke an infection of the wound possible. While practical experience shows that this danger is very slight, yet its possibility is sufficient to make it undesirable ever to operate with the bare hands.—New York American.

SHOOTING THE RAPIDS.

Morts of the Arab Boys of Egypt, Who Are Expert Swimmers.

Among the most expert of swimmers are the Arab boys of Egypt. Like all other boys, they are fond of displaying their skill before strangers. This is how they cross the rapids of the Nile.

Braving themselves amidst a log of wood about six feet long and buoyant enough to support them while high out of water, they ride it with the seat and gestures of a jockey and with hands and feet keep it straight with the line of the current.

The fall is shot with an ease and grace that do away with the sense of danger one would expect to feel at seeing a human being buried among such a boil and tumult of waters, but once at the bottom the youngsters have a hard struggle to riduce their "horaces" to turn out of the course.

To do this they avail themselves of the impetus acquired by the log in its shoot, and, throwing themselves full length upon it, they seem, with a sudden stroke from the left leg and arm, to drive it and themselves out of the current.

To fall in this would be dangerous even to Arab swimmers. Immediately below lie ugly rocks on which the heavy stream breaks with great violence.—Exchange.

They Were Solid.

Doubtless you have heard the story of the retired contractor who had engaged an artist to paint a portrait of his daughter. "Mind you," he said to the astonished artist, "I want none of your cheap slapdash work—three good coats."

Which bonmot leads me up to the story that a teacher in one of the west side schools told me the other day about a little girl. Her parents, it seems, had been celebrating their silver wedding, and little Rose the next morning, with commendable family pride, was boasting of the quality of the presents received.

"There was a whole set," she said, "of solid silver teaspoons."

"Are you sure, Rose," asked the teacher, "that the spoons were solid?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply, triumphant; "solid silver—triple plate."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Candle Power.

In computing candle power it must be remembered that as there are many different sizes of candles the rate of burning and intensity of light radiated would vary, so that the standard candle, upon which England and the United States agree, must be used. This standard candle is made of pure spermaceti, exactly round, seven-eighths inch in diameter and of length such that six weigh one pound, and with wick adjusted to burn 120 grains of spermaceti per hour. And the 1,000-candle power searchlight must emit a light equal to 1,000,000 standard candles.—New York American.

Maybe He Got It Back.

Brown and Jones were leaning on a polished counter and talking intimately. Then said Brown to Jones:

"Look here, old man. Suppose you were to come around to my apartments one of these days and should walk up to my room and, recieving no answer to your knock, should come in and find my lifeless body stretched out cold across the bed. Now, in a case like that, what would you do?"

"Tell you," answered Jones after thinking it over. "I'd institute an immediate search for the \$5 you have owed me for two years."—Exchange.

The New Woman.

Simon Ford, the humorist, said at a recent dinner:

"The new woman is a commanding figure. Men buckle down to her."

"Man, the conqueror, when he would win a woman in the past, brought her to the dust. Today, on the contrary, he brings the dust to her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Reckless Driving.

Mabel—I see Charlie has his hand in a sling. Mark—Yes, reckless driving. Mabel—Auto? Mark—No. Mabel—Horse? Mark—No, hammer.—Life.

See that your children be taught not only the labors of the earth, but the loneliness of it.—John Ruskin.

Both Cautious.

M. D.—Would you have the price if I said you needed an operation? Manning—Would you say I needed an operation if you thought I didn't have the price?—Life.

He cougars grieve who can take a firm resolution.—Gœthe.

"FLUORINE A RAGID GAS.

Nothing Can Resist the Power of This Chemical Fury.

The fury of the chemical world is the element fluorine, although, strangely enough, it exists peacefully in company with calcium in fluor spar and also in a few other compounds.

Although this element was known and named a good while ago, it long resisted the efforts of chemists to isolate it, for the instant the compound containing it was torn apart the free fluorine attacked and combined with whatever substance composed the vessel containing it. It was finally isolated by the great French chemist Molière.

"Now, as I am a dying man," it ran, "I have done something which may be of good use to the public. I have left with an honest man—the only honest man I was ever acquainted with—the names of all my wicked brethren, the places of their abode, with a short account of the chief crimes they have committed. In many of which I have been the accomplice and heard the rest from their own mouths. I have likewise set down the names of those we call our setters, of the houses we frequent and all of those who receive and buy our stolen goods. I have solemnly charged this honest man and have received his promise upon oath that whenever he hears of any rogue to be tried for robbery or housebreaking he will look into his list and if he finds there the name of the thief concerned to send the whole paper to the government. Of this I here give my companions fair and public warning and hope they will take it."

In uniting with sodium, potassium, calcium, magnesium and aluminum the metals become heated, even to redness, by the fervor of its embrace. Iron filings slightly warm burst into brilliant incandescence when exposed to it. Manganese does the same. Even the noble metals, which at melting heat proudly resist the fascinations of oxygen, succumb to this chemical siren at moderate temperatures.

Glass is devoured at once and water ceases to be water by contact with this gas, which, combined with its hydrogen, at the same moment forms the acid, glass dissolving hydrofluoric acid and liberating ozone.

Even hydrofluoric acid eats into and destroys every known substance except platinum and lead.—Exchange.

BURNING WATER.

Coal Wet Gives a Much Larger Amount of Heat Than When Dry.

Dry coal does not produce as much heat as coal that is considerably damp. It is, of course, a fact that a greater heat makes the fuel more valuable, and it is essential to know how to secure the most from ordinary fuel.

Coal that is to be burned in a furnace, a stove or a grate for immediate heat will produce nearly one-fourth more heat when wet than when dry.

Coal that is to be placed in a stove or furnace to be closed up, no, to produce a long continued, moderate heat will produce a little more than one-third more heat if there is plenty of moisture than can be secured if the coal is real dry.

Large lumps of coal can be soaked in full of water for a half hour, and the heat will be increased nearly one-half. This is done in cases where the lumps are used in stoves tightly closed, such as those known as air tight furnaces.

Several pails of water thrown over a ton of coal will increase its value greatly to the consumer. Coal will burn briskly in wet and almost airless mines, and it is said the heat is intense. When there is a fire and the coal piles burn it is difficult to drove that portion of the fire with water. We might as well secure a little of the heat stored in burning water as to permit it all to go unused.—Philadelphia North American.

Allah and the Cotton Worm.

This glimpse of oriental character is from John A. Todd's "The Banks of the Nile."

"Well, how is the cotton worm now?" said an English cotton worm inspector to an old Egyptian sheik.

"Finished," replied the sheik.

"The principal vegetable and mineral products in America are tanned meat and smoking articles."

"The temperate zone is the region where no one drinks too much."

The English lesson is not altogether free from humor.

"The masculing of sultana is raisin; of heroine, kipped."

"The feminine of he goat is she went; of hero, shero."

"A corps is a dead gentleman; a corpse is a dead lady."—London Times.

Blind Obedience.

"I have often wondered," remarked Mrs. Rogers, "how a horse feels.

Mrs. Rogers, "how a horse feels.

A horse hasn't any idea what is going to happen to him when he is harnessed.

He doesn't know how far he is going or what he is going for. To be driven hither and thither, blindly, seemingly without purpose, with no idea of what it's all about or when it will be over—how must the poor creature feel—what must he think about it all?"

"I suppose," said Mr. Rogers wistfully, "that he must feel just as I do when you take me on a shopping expedition with you!"—London Times.

What Did He Mean?

Dr. Stanley Coulter says the shortest and sweetest introduction he ever had to an audience was by a student at Cornell University. Said this young man concisely, "I do not have to speak many words to introduce Dr. Coulter, for he is too well known already."

"I never could make out just what that student meant," said Dr. Coulter.—Indianapolis News.

The Contrary.

"I dropped some money in the market today," announced Mr. Wyss at the dinner table.

"Again?" exclaimed Mr. Wyss reproachfully.

"No," replied Mr. Wyss mournfully, "a loss."—Exchange.

Candid.

Elsie—Mamma, I don't feel well.

Mother—That's too bad, dear.

Where do you feel worst? Elsie—in school, mamma.—Boston Transcript.

Frugality is a Fair Fortune and Habits of Industry a Good Estate.

Franklin.

A Golf Record.

Another golf record has been broken. A man has foaled thirteen times in succession without saying one hangy word. He is a dumb man.—Charles.

News and Courier.

Pike's Peak.

Zebulon Montgomery Pike, an officer in the United States army, discovered the famous peak that bears his name on Nov. 15, 1806.

—

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A CURIOUS ...ING.

It Was a Clever Ruse and Thoroughly Scared the Burglars.

For thus during the eighteenth century in England there was a lull in the robbery industry owing to an odd incident. Shortly after the execution of an English burglar named Elliston a curious communication purporting to have been written by him was put into circulation.

"Now, as I am a dying man," it ran, "I have done something which may be of good use to the public. I have left with an honest man—the only honest man I was ever acquainted with—the names of all my wicked brethren, the places of their abode, with a short account of the chief crimes they have committed. In many of which I have been the accomplice and heard the rest from their own mouths. I have likewise set down the names of those we call our setters, of the houses we frequent and all of those who receive and buy our stolen goods. I have solemnly charged this honest man and have received his promise upon oath that whenever he hears of any rogue to be tried for robbery or housebreaking he will look into his list and if he finds there the name of the thief concerned to send the whole paper to the government. Of this I here give my companions fair and public warning and hope they will take it."

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending material to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Name and date must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Maximal queries brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the publication of the question and the name of the paper. 6. Letters intended to contribute, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1914.

NOTES.

TILLINGHAST NOTES, from Bible Record.

William Tillinghast was born Aug 1st 1677.

Elizabeth Champlin was born Decem- ber 24th 1769.

William Tillinghast & Elizabeth Champlin were married March 27th 1796.

Children.

Pardon Tillinghast was born Friday June 23rd 1797.

William Champlin Tillinghast was born on Monday December 10th 1798.

Sarah Champlin Tillinghast was born on Sunday May 4th 1800.

Charles Russell Tillinghast was born on Thursday November 6th 1801.

Avis Tillinghast was born on Monday May 16, 1803.

Phoebe Champlin Tillinghast was born on Friday May 10th 1805.

Deaths.

William Tillinghast departed this life on the 3rd day of October 1805.

William Champlin Tillinghast de- parted this life at Sea October 9 1818.

Aged 19 years 9 months & 29 days.

Charles Russell Tillinghast departed this life February 19, 1819. Aged 17 years 3 months & 14 days.

Elizabeth Tillinghast departed this life on the 20th day of May 1859 in Philadelphia in the 91st year.

Pardon Tillinghast departed this life in New Bedford on the 22nd day of April 1871 in his 74th year.

Sarah Champlin Tillinghast departed this life in Philadelphia on the 8th of June 1876 in her 76th year.

Phoebe C. Campbell departed this life in Cottage City Sept 1st 1881 in her 77th year.

Avis C. Spooner departed this life in Taunton Jan 23rd 1882 in her 79th year. (Copy of marriage certificate.)

I hereby certify that William Tillinghast of Newport son of Pardon Tillinghast of Newport and Elizabeth Champlin of Newport. Daughter of William Champlin of Hopkinton. Was lawfully joined together in marriage on the twenty-seventh Day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety six by me.

— MICHAEL EDDY,
Newport March 27th 1796. Pastor of the First Baptist Church in Newport.

William Tillinghast was son of Pardon & Abigail Rogers Tillinghast. Pardon Tillinghast's mother was Isabel Trip.

William Champlin born August 14th 1781 married Dec. 14th, 1781, Sarah Pendleton born August 7th, 1784, I have a record of their children.

COL. LYMAN OF REVOLUTIONARY FAME.

LYMAN—Daniel Lyman, the father of thirteen children, was born in Durham, Connecticut, January 27th, 1755. At the age of six years he lost his father, but through the care of his mother, a sensible religious woman, he received an excellent early education. At the age of sixteen, 1772, he became a member of Yale College and gave proof of uncommon industry and application by completing the necessary preparatory studies in the course of a year.

He was pronounced admirably well qualified, and preserved the character of good scholar until he left, when being pronounced the best classical scholar, he in common with Chauncy Goodrich received the Dean's bounty. (This was the rent of a farm on Rhode Island appropriated by Dean Berkeley, afterward Archbishop of Cloyne, to the best classical scholar at Yale College.)

In 1775, the whole country being roused by the Battle of Lexington, the junior class in the month of May agreed to place themselves under the command of Benedict Arnold and march to Cambridge, offering themselves as volunteers in the service of their country. On their arrival at Cambridge, Arnold, being appointed Colonel by the provincial Congress then sitting at Watertown, proposed to march and take possession of Ticonderoga, Crown-point, and St. John on the frontier, the west side of Lake Champlain. He offered D. Lyman and James Watson the commissions of Captain in his regiment and agreed to prosecute the undertaking with him. Ticonderoga was surprised and the garrison, consisting of the company under the command of Captain de la Place taken prisoners. Crown-point and St. John likewise fell into their hands. At the latter place they captured an armed brig, which commanded the Lakes, and afterwards returned to New Haven to complete their studies.

In '76, after leaving College, he proceeded to New York with Gen. Washington, where in a few days he was appointed a Brigade Major to Gen. Fellows, who commanded the brigade of new levies from Massachusetts. During this campaign they were stationed at White Plains, where they fought a battle with the English and where Captain Lyman had his horse killed under him. When the term of service was expired, for which the militia were enlisted, he returned to New Haven and remained there during the winter.

In the spring of '77 he went to Cambridge to join Col. Lee's regiment, take the command of a company with leave to appoint his own officers. This was one of the sixteen Congress regiments that served during the war. In the spring of '78 he joined Gen. Heath's family, then stationed at Boston, and the ensuing year was created Adjutant General of the Eastern Department. In the year '80 Count Rochambeau, with a fleet and army, arrived at Rhode Island and Gen. Heath was ordered there to receive him. His senior aid, Col. Lyman, was appointed to visit Admiral de Ternay's ship and welcome these strangers to our shores. He was the first American who ascended the French ship and was received with demonstrations of the warmest friend- ship. This year he became acquainted with Mary Wanton, whom he afterwards married, and here enjoyed the

society of the most accomplished noblemen of the French court.

Among them were de Noailles, Lauzon, Rochambeau, the two Vicomtes, de Justine, St. Memé, Deux Ponts, Lamoth, Damas, Damas, with Laral, one of the Montmorency family.

After the treason of Gen. Arnold at West Point Gen. Heath was ordered to take his station on the North River. Here Col. Lyman continued until the close of the war, when he married Miss Wanton and became a lawyer in the town of Newport, Rhode Island. There he practiced law a number of years, brought up a numerous family, but at last, becoming tired of his profession, undertook the building of the Stone Bridge, which connects Rhode Island with the continent. This, although an Herculean task, he accomplished in three years, after which he removed to a beautiful seat near Providence, where he spent the remainder of his days, but even here his mind could not remain inactive long. He embarked in the manufacturing of cotton and was the first that patronized the water loom. He likewise was Chief Justice of the State and a member of the Hartford Convention. In person he was 5 feet 10 inches, well made and graceful, with a fine open face and high forehead, disposition excellent, manners fine, gentle and insinuating.

Such was my father! May his descendants follow him bright example. This record of his talents and virtues is written by his most affectionate and only unmarried daughter,

May 20th, 1883. ELIZA B. LYMAN.

Querles.

7850. BRIGGS—Which one of the Cranston, R. I., Briggs was the father of Damaris, who married, April 29, 1744, Jeremiah Burlingame? A sister and brother of Damaris married a brother and sister of Jeremiah.—M. B.

7851. WHITFORD—John Whitford of Exeter, R. I., was son of Pasco Whitford and Mary Stafford of East Greenwich and Kingstown, R. I. The other sons of Pasco were Pasco, Joseph, Ezekiel and Nicholas.

Pasco was son of Pasco Sr., who was a freeman in East Greenwich in 1689. Mary Stafford was daughter of Joseph Stafford (born 1648, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Stafford) and Sarah Holden, born 1631 died 1658, daughter of Randall Holden and Frances Duncan.

Randall Holden was one of the leading men of the colony. He was born in Salisbury, Wiltshire in 1612. Thomas Stafford was born in Warwickshire in 1605. Was in Plymouth 1626, moved to Newport, R. I., and afterwards to Warwick where he died in 1677.

As John Whitford was freeman in North Kingstown in 1732 he was probably too old to perform any military service in the Revolution. Who can tell me anything concerning the family of his wife Martha? They were married probably about 1726.—S. C. P.

7852. FREEBORN—Freeborn Robert of Portsmouth married 12 October 1797 Robt Rickerson.

They had the following children:

1. Charles Freeborn b. 16 April 1798.
2. Patience Freeborn b. 9 July 1799.
3. Jonathan Freeborn b. 8 February 1801.

4. Holder Freeborn b. 13 November 1802.

5. Albert Freeborn b. 24 November 1804.

6. Samuel Elam Freeborn b. 30 June 1806.

Information as to what became of this family is greatly desired. They are not traceable through the Portsmouth records.—G. W. E.

ANSWERS.

7849. CHANDLER—Edmund Chandler of Duxbury, probably the person of that name, who was with the Pilgrims in Leyden, where he was admitted to citizenship, Nov. 11, 1613. He came to New England in 1629-30 and settled in Duxbury where he was made a Freeman in 1633. He with Jonathan Brewster were the first Deputies from the town of Duxbury to the Plymouth Colony General Court 4 June 1639, and there after served in many important official positions. No mention of his wife is made, either in Leyden or New England although it is evident that he had one. He died in Duxbury about May 2, 1662, the date of his will, and June 2, following, when the inventory of his estate was taken. His children were:

I. Samuel (2) born Leyden about 1612, and died intestate at Duxbury, 1683. The name of his wife is not known.

II. Benjamin (2) born Duxbury, died 1691; married Elizabeth, daughter of Cornat John Buck of Scituate.

III. Joseph (2) born Duxbury about 1640, died 1720-1. His wife was Mercy, last name unknown.

Also daughters Sarah (2) Anna (2) Mary (2) & Ruth (2).

III. Joseph (2) & Mercy had Edmund (3)—born Duxbury about 1676, married Elizabeth, daughter of Jonathan (2) Alden—John (1).

Joseph (3) born Duxbury married Martha dau. of Sam'l Hunt.

John (3) born Duxbury married Sarah Weston.

Esther (3) born Duxbury married John Glass.

Mary (3) born Duxbury married Hezekiah Bradford.

Sarah (3) born Duxbury married William (2) (1).—J. L. B. W.

A Psychological Dance.

Newspaper men at Niagara Falls, to pass the time away, have invented a new dance. It is called the "Wilson Maxixe" and the movements are simple. They are: One step forward, three steps back, hesitate, and reverse.—Exchange.

The Twenty Cent Piece.

Our government once made the attempt to relate our monetary system to that of the continent of Europe by coining a twenty cent piece, which is pretty close to the franc, but this coin became extremely unpopular because it was too near to the quarter. Many people carelessly accepted twenty cent pieces for quarters and hated the coin in consequence. It was therefore gradually withdrawn from circulation. If the quarter had been withdrawn instead the people would have become accustomed to the twenty cent piece, and would have found it more convenient to divide the dollar by five than by four.—New York Mail.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK.

Newport, R. I., June 18, 1914.
A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of four per cent per annum will be paid to the Depositors on and after July 18, 1914.
GEORGE H. PROUD,
Treasurer.

"Meet me at Barneys"

HONORS

are coming thick and fast for the

Jewett Pianos

A Jewett Piano was selected this week as the principal award for the big fair which St. Joseph's Church are to hold in August. Now on exhibition in our window.

BARNEY'S
Music Store.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK.

At the Annual Meeting of the Corporation of the Island Savings Bank, held June 17, 1914, the following were elected Trustees for the year: Edward A. Brown, David Branan, N. G. Brewster, George E. Peckham, F. B. Coggeshall, Dennis J. Flynn, W. H. Armstrong, James R. Chase and William H. Harvey. At a subsequent meeting of the Trustees the following officers were elected: Edward A. Brown, President; David Branan, N. G. Brewster, Vice Presidents; George H. Peckham, Vice Pres., Treasurer; E. G. Brewster and Edward R. Chase, Clerks. 6-38-14

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

To the Heirs at Law of the said M. Peck, and all other persons interested in the premises:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgagee's deed given by Hannah M. Peck to Henry C. Anthony, dated October 1st, 1881, and recorded in Tiverton, R. I., Registry of Deeds, page 100, and for breach of the conditions in said mortgagee's deed, for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold by public auction on the premises on MONDAY, July 6th, 1914, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., the premises described in said mortgagee's deed as follows, viz:

A certain lot or tract of land situated in said Tiverton aforesaid and described as follows: West by land of Thomas Kirk, divided Eastly and Southwesterly by land of Samuel G. Smith, and running North by the Town Hall and containing one acre, being the same land conveyed to me by Esther J. Macbeth by deed dated Sept. 23, 1881, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds, page 101, and for which see record of title, to which reference may be made for a particular description.

Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments whatsoever.

TERMS AS FOLLOWS: HENRY C. ANTHONY, Mortgagee.

6-13-14

TEACHERS
CERTIFICATES

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

To Frederick Hunt and all other persons interested in the premises:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgagee's deed given by the said Frederick Hunt to Mary A. Bellotti, dated November 10th, 1913, and recorded with Tiverton, R. I., Mortgaged Land Evidence, book 1, pages 45, 46, duly assigned to Lillian D. Bellotti, and recorded, dated May 1st, 1914, and registered, dated May 1st, 1914, Mortgaged Land Evidence, book 2, page 10, by the said Frederick Hunt, and for breach of the conditions in said mortgagee's deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold by public auction on the premises on MONDAY, June 22nd, 1914, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., the premises described in said mortgagee's deed as follows, viz:

A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situated in North Tiverton, and bounded and described as follows, viz:

Beginning at the Northwesterly corner of the lot to be described, thence Eastly by the York Rd. to a point, sixty (60) feet from the York Rd. thence Southwesterly by the York Rd. to a point, one hundred (100) feet from the York Rd. thence Southwesterly by the York Rd. to a point, one hundred (100) feet from the York Rd. thence Westerly by land last named land sixty (60) feet to Clement Street; thence Northwesterly by point of beginning and containing one hundred (100) square rods of land, more or less.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes.

TERMS AS FOLLOWS: LILLIAN DEBRALE FOX, Assignee and present holder of said mortgage.

5-30-14

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 21st, 1914.

Estate of Maurice S. Morgan.

WILLIAM H. MORGAN, Administrator of the estate of Maurice S. Morgan, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance and settlement is received and referred to the fifteenth day of June next at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

5-30-14

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., May 18, 1914.

Estate of Charles F. Chase.

DANIEL M. CHASE presents to this Court his petition, in writing, praying that him, or some person, to whom he may be appointed Administrator on the estate of his brother, Charles F. Chase, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of